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With the respects of

Stephen Salisbury.

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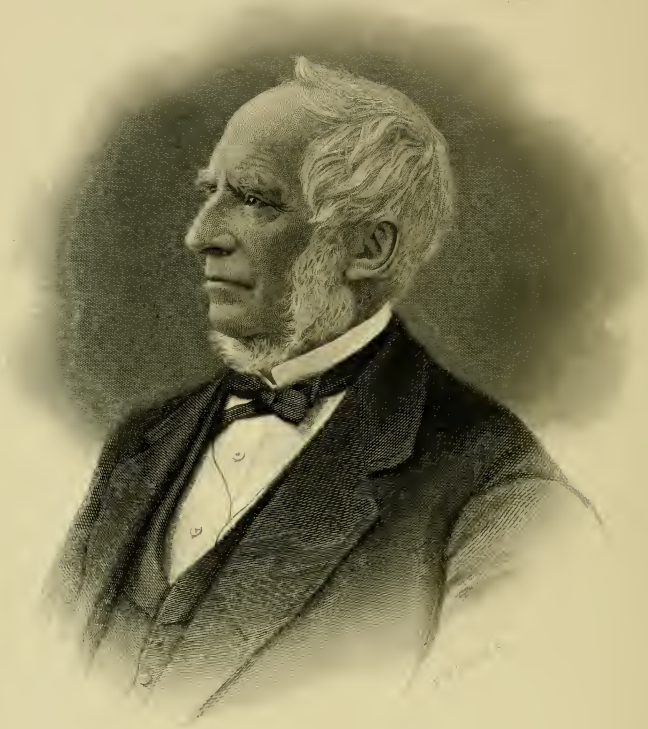

Stephen Salisbury

A

MEMORIAL

OF

STEPHEN SALISBURY

OF

WORCESTER, MASS.

WORCESTER:
PRESS OF CHARLES HAMILTON,
1885.

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INTRODUCTORY NOTE.

Hoping that the memorial eulogies, resolutions, notices and other tributes to the memory of my father, Stephen Salisbury, as they have deeply touched me by their sympathetic and appreciative tone, will also be of interest to his friends and awaken in some minds a responsive feeling of kindly remembrance, I have collated them for publication in a compact form.

Companions of my father's youth have told me that he was from the first of a serious and sober temperament, and in school and college studious and orderly. As a young man he was not robust, but strict regularity in living and an active and laborious use of his time strengthened his constitution, so that he enjoyed more than fifty years of almost uninterrupted health.

From the force of circumstances and from a natural predisposition, he became year by year more and more devoted to labor and study, and at no time that can be remembered was his industry other than noticeable. From early morning until late into the night he was at work upon matters of interest to himself or others. He seemed little subject to fatigue of body or mind, rarely was affected by the extremes of heat or cold, and would not urge physical weakness as an excuse for the postponement of any duty. He was painstaking and exact in

meeting responsibilities, and preferred to do his full share of work rather than to impose trouble upon others. He was always cheerful, very seldom betrayed into passionate feeling, and never into passionate expression.

He was accessible to those who desired to meet him, even when he knew that interviews would be annoying and wearisome; and believing firmly in the nobleness of human nature, treated every one with whom he was brought in contact with respectful consideration.

In business matters he was quick in his decisions, and having once adopted a course of action never worried himself by vain regrets that he had not done otherwise, but occupied himself with the present aspect of the situation. Although very attentive to the minor details of the subject in hand, he did not disregard its broader bearings; and rarely found himself too busy or pre-occupied to undertake the consideration of new propositions, attention to which was not postponed to a more convenient time, but accorded at once and without delay.

The religious element was largely developed in my father's character. He enjoyed the regular attendance on religious services, and, while a Unitarian in belief, found pleasure and profit in listening to the discourses of clergymen of widely differing opinions, thinking that good, religious men are to be found in all denominations and desiring to learn their views on serious subjects. As a reader he most enjoyed what is called classical literature, whether in English or the ancient languages. The Bible

was made a study, and while he followed with interest controversies over the interpretation of passages, he thought verbal criticisms of texts of little importance, since the Word comes to us in earthen vessels and is for that reason liable to imperfections. He believed that no man could honestly study the Bible without benefit, and his knowledge of that Book was the result of almost daily reading and reflection upon its contents. Whatever he regarded as a duty it was his first effort to accomplish, and he seldom considered whether the obligation it imposed on him was agreeable or not in its performance.

That my father lived a sincere and earnest life, and endeavored faithfully to discharge all obligations to his fellow-men that reason and conscience prescribed to him, is the conviction of an only son, his sole constant companion for more than thirty years. During his last sickness of over seven weeks, my father was called upon to bear much bodily suffering; in that period of trial, as in a preceding critical illness, he regarded the near approach of death with calmness, and, disturbed by no recollections of unfinished labors, expressed entire readiness to be relieved from longer service.

S.

Worcester, August, 1885.

BIOGRAPHICAL NOTICE.

COMPILED FROM THE WORCESTER DAILY SPY AND THE EVENING GAZETTE.

STEPHEN SALISBURY was born at the old Salisbury mansion in Lincoln Square, Worcester, Mass., March 8th, 1798.

His father, also named Stephen, was son of Nicholas and Martha Salisbury, of Boston; he came to Worcester in 1767, and in 1770 erected the mansion above alluded to, where he resided till his death, May 11, 1829, aged eighty-three years.

The subject of this notice obtained the first rudiments of his education at the old Central District school-house, prepared for college at Leicester Academy, and was graduated at Harvard University in 1817, in the same class with George B. Emerson, Hon. George Bancroft, Hon. Caleb Cushing, Hon. Samuel E. Sewall, Rev. Samuel J. May, Rev. Dr. Stephen H. Tyng, Prof. Alva Woods, and others. He studied law with Hon. Samuel M. Burnside in this city, and was admitted to the bar, but never entered into the practice of his profession, as his property interests demanded much time and attention. Among civil offices he has filled are those of selectman in 1839, representative in the General Court in 1838 and 1839, senator in 1846 and 1847, and alderman the first year of the city organization in

1848. Among his numerous financial trusts he was President of the old Worcester Bank for thirty-nine years, from the decease of Hon. Daniel Waldo in July, 1845, and was fifty-two years a Director, being first elected October 1, 1832. He also succeeded Mr. Waldo as President of the Worcester County Institution for Savings, and filled that position twenty-five years till April, 1871, when he resigned, and was succeeded by Hon. Alexander H. Bullock. He was a Director of the Worcester and Nashua Railroad Company from its first organization in 1845, and also of the Boston, Barre and Gardner Railroad Corporation, and was President of the Worcester and Nashua from March, 1850, to February 3, 1851, when he resigned the presidency, though he continued his interest as director. He was a member of the American Antiquarian Society from October, 1840; member of the Council from October, 1843; was elected Vice-President of the society in October, 1853, and President in October, 1854, to succeed Gov. John Davis, and has presided over that institution with distinguished grace and ability for thirty years. Mr. Salisbury was the third President of the Worcester Free Public Library and was one of the original Directors. He served as President on two occasions, from 1863 to 1865 inclusive, and 1868 to 1872 inclusive. He was always a warm friend of the library, active in his services and generous with gifts. When the reading-room was inaugurated, he headed the fund with the generous subscription of four thousand dollars. As President of the Antiquarian Society he was a Trustee of the Peabody Museum of Archæology at Cambridge, and he was also a member of the Massachusetts Historical Society. The degree of LL.D. was conferred

on him by Harvard in 1875, and he was Overseer of the College for two full terms, from 1871 to 1883. He was Presidential Elector in 1860 and again in 1872. He was very prominently identified with the Worcester Free Institute, was President of its Board of Trustees from the date of incorporation, gave the land on which the buildings stand, and has from time to time aided the institution with his wealth freely expended. The Graduates' Aid Fund of ten thousand dollars was the gift of Mr. Salisbury. The school is but one of the many local institutions which are indebted to his generosity. Mr. Salisbury always attended the Second Parish (Unitarian) Church, of which he was a member, and took a great interest in its affairs. He was a model gentleman in his personal intercourse, always courteous and genial in his manners, a well-read scholar, deeply versed in historical and antiquarian lore, and a hard-working and methodical man in his attention to his business affairs, as well as literary matters. Each returning anniversary-meeting of the American Antiquarian Society and Worcester County Free Institute of Industrial Science, in which he took such an abiding interest, always found him at his post as presiding officer; and long will the officers and members of those institutions remember the easy grace with which he performed his duties, and the munificent liberality with which he dispensed his benefactions to support them. Mr. Salisbury was three times married. His first wife, whom he married November 7, 1833, was Rebekah Scott, daughter of Aaron and Phila Dean, of Charlestown, New Hampshire, who died July 24, 1843, leaving as their only child Stephen Salisbury, Jr. He next married Nancy Hoard, widow of Capt. George

Lincoln, who died September 4, 1852. His last wife, who died September 25, 1864, was Mary Grosvenor, widow of Hon. Edward D. Bangs, for many years Secretary of State for Massachusetts. Mr. Salisbury's mother was a daughter of Edward Tuckerman of Boston. An aunt, his father's sister, married the first Daniel Waldo. Mr. Salisbury built the block opposite the Court House in 1833, and lived there several years after his first marriage. The house on Highland street he built in 1837. His father's ancient mansion at Lincoln Square, in which he was born, presents to-day nearly the same substantial appearance it did over a century ago, when it was the home of one of Worcester's staunchest and most trustworthy and active patriots of the revolutionary time.

In his long and active life he has been closely identified with the administration of many financial institutions in Worcester, and his service was always careful and able, and his judgment and action have always been wise and discreet.

Of late years he has done much to develop the northerly end of the city, but he was conservative in the management of his real estate interests and was wisely patient in enterprises of this class. He had a strong interest in the industrial character of the city, and was always ready to furnish buildings for mechanical pursuits, when the prospect of success commended itself to his judgment. He has never been ostentatious, but in his connection in financial and educational interests, with building enterprises, with public official life, and in the exercise of the broad and judicious benevolence which has always marked his life, he has ever been the quiet, dignified, courteous

and considerate gentleman, a type of the "old school," and a model of which the present generation sees too few imitators.

His death was not a surprise, for his advanced age and the gradual breaking down of his health have indicated for many months that the end was steadily approaching. In March last he had an ill turn and many of his friends then anticipated a fatal result, but his natural vigor of constitution threw off disease and he recovered so as to be able to attend to business and to ride about the city. He was also able to attend a meeting of the Trustees of the Peabody Museum, at Cambridge, in the latter part of June. Since then he has failed gradually, and he has been confined to his room for several weeks. Until within a few days he was able to leave his bed for meals, and his clearness and cheerfulness of mind and his interest in business encouraged the hope that he might get about again. But his failing condition continued with gradually increasing weakness, until the end.

NOTICES BY THE WORCESTER PRESS.

From the Worcester Daily Spy of August 25, 1884.

BY J. EVARTS GREENE.

In the death of Mr. Salisbury, Worcester loses one who for many years has been her foremost citizen. A few there have been whose names were familiar to a larger public, but none who, among his townsmen and neighbors, was so universally respected or so often consulted; whose aid was considered so valuable in doubtful matters, or was so confidently anticipated in the case of any useful or benevolent undertaking. In his boyhood Worcester was a rural village, its inhabitants mostly farmers, with a few traders and mechanics and professional men, whose learning and eminence gave the town what distinction it then had. He had seen it grow from these small beginnings to a city of seventy thousand inhabitants, maintaining still its early reputation for producing or attracting men who take commanding positions in professional or public life, but more noted now for the diversity of its industries, for the skill of its mechanics, and the excellence of their products, and for the new ideas and methods in educational matters which have had their origin here. In promoting and directing this healthy diversified growth no man had a larger or more salutary influence than Mr. Salisbury. No one so well represented the various forces which combined to give character to the growing town. He was of the old families, the early land-owners, like the Lincolns, Paines

and Waldos, which had always some members whose talents and weight of character, as well as their wealth, gave them a great local influence. His membership of the bar, though he did not practice, associated him more closely with the eminent men of that profession of whom Worcester has always had many. As a capitalist and a man of great sagacity he could encourage the establishment of new industries, and aid in developing those railroad enterprises which were so essential to the expansion of the city. If he did not lay the foundations of many of our financial institutions, he did much to give them their present form and character. As a scholar he was interested in institutions of learning, and aided them both pecuniarily and with his counsels. Institutions so diverse in character as the American Antiquarian Society and the Worcester County Free Institute of Industrial Science had equal favor from him. He was president of each, and to the last days of his life his presidency was an actual supervision of their concerns rendered with strict fidelity, and an active, zealous interest which never wearied.

Mr. Salisbury's character commanded respect always. He was wise,—few men more so; he was just and faithful; he never raised expectations which he did not satisfy. He was generous; his gifts to public objects were munificent, and his private benefactions many. But he did not give as some rich men do, to escape the annoyance of solicitation. He gave not even small sums without positive approval of the object, and could say "No" with inflexible decision when asked to aid a purpose which he thought unworthy. His mind was enlarged by travel in early life, and even in his age he was open to new impressions, as the

interest awakened by his visit to California a few years ago plainly showed. His scholarship was accurate, thorough and comprehensive. He loved good books, and he loved knowledge; the new discoveries and applications of science as well as the learning of archæology and history. His literary taste was severe, and his addresses and other published papers were models of a stately and dignified style. Mr. Salisbury lived to a great age. His physical powers failed somewhat in his last years, but his mind was as clear and active, as sure in its processes, and as sound in its conclusions as ever. He seemed, indeed, to those who knew him well, not only to have no mental infirmities, but to maintain an actual growth to the last.

From the Worcester Evening Gazette of August 25, 1884.

BY CHARLES H. DOE.

We are pained to announce the death of the Hon. Stephen Salisbury, which occurred yesterday evening at his residence in this city. The event will not have the shock of suddenness, for it has been for some time evident that his wonderfully vigorous constitution was yielding to his accumulation of years, but the news of his death will be received with sincere sorrow in this community, in which he has passed his long and useful life, and with regret at least in other cities where he was known and respected.

Mr. Salisbury has been for some time in indifferent health and had already recovered from one or two attacks which would have been fatal to a weaker man. Those around him felt it their duty to place his condition in the most favorable light, in his presence, but he was never deceived about his condition, and met death with that cheerful courage and Christian serenity which formed so largely the basis of his character. Not many days ago, he said to a friend, "If I had gained as rapidly as some people would make me believe, I should have become by this time a giant." This remark illustrates the sunlight of gentle humor which was always in Mr. Salisbury's conversation, playing through the dry, wearisome, and sometimes discouraging details of everyday life.

It is difficult to realize that while Mr. Salisbury represented the second generation of his family in this city, it was in the middle of the last century, namely, in 1767, that his father came to Worcester. The Salisburys have been a temperate, long-lived race, hardy, steadily sure, rarely deciding hastily, yet never too late, and withal honorable and fair in their dealings. The late Mr. Salisbury has always exercised a beneficent influence in the community, and this has been especially felt in the cause of education. In the Free Institute of Industrial Science he was especially interested. He had the sagacity to see the importance of technical training in a manufacturing centre, and he aided the institution, not only by wise counsel and constant watchfulness, but by some of the most liberal gifts ever received by any institution during the lifetime of the donor. His benefactions, too, were not confined to a single direction. He was prudent in spending, because he

was simple in his tastes and came from a period when luxuries were few and the style of living utterly without pretension. He may not with his habits have had much sympathy with troubles born of unthrift, idleness, and self-indulgence, yet he was liberal and generous, though quite without ostentation, when occasion called and his duty was clear. For Mr. Salisbury had a most sturdy conscience, and his faithfulness to fulfil every public, social, or business claim upon him was one of the striking features of his sterling character.

Mr. Salisbury remained a diligent student of the classics to the end of his life, and was especially prominent as an antiquary. His long connection with the American Antiquarian Society, to which he was also a large benefactor, was undoubtedly a real delight to him, and his industry in behalf of the society was unfailing. As a man of business, he was conservative, but sound in his judgments, and he was a leader in the management of some of the largest moneyed institutions of the city. Other positions in which he was prominent are elsewhere mentioned in detail.

During the later years of his life, Mr. Salisbury has appeared to his friends, who were many, and to the public, who were very generally familiar with his personality, as a handsome, active old gentleman, courtly but not stiffly formal in his manners, with such dignity as became him, though not of the stiff-backed sort; in fact, always kindly and good-humored, never inaccessible to anybody with the slightest demands on his time, always busy, but never hurried. No man in the city was better known, yet we have never heard any man speak ill of him.

From Le Travailleur (Worcester), August 26, 1884.

FERD. GAGNON.

Dimanche soir, à huit heures, s'éteignait, à l'âge de 86 ans, Stephen Salisbury, un citoyen des mieux connus et des plus respectés de notre ville. Ayant hérité d'une fortune considérable, il l'augmenta encore beaucoup par d'heureuses transactions. Quoiqu'il ait donné des centaines de mille dollars pour des œuvres de bienfaisance et d'éducation, il restait certainement le plus riche propriétaire de ce comté. Il était le modèle du bon citoyen, franc, intègre et généreux. Worcester perd en M. Salisbury un citoyen qui sera vivement regretté du riche et du pauvre et dont le souvenir durera longtemps. Il laisse un fils, M. Stephen Salisbury, jr., à qui nous offrons nos profondes condoléances.

From the Courrier de Worcester, August 30, 1884.

VICTOR BELANGER.

La ville de Worcester vient de faire une perte vraiement sensible dans la personne de M. Stephen Salisbury, décédé dans la soirée de dimanche dernier, dans la quatre-vingt-sixième année de son âge. Le défunt était un de ces hommes charitables que nous rencontrons rarement de nos jours, et qui passent en faisant le bien. M. Salisbury était l'ami des affligés; toujours prêt à ouvrir les cordons de sa bourse pour venir en aide, tantôt à une veuve, tantôt aux orphelins, ou aux institutions nationales et de charité. Les pauvres surtout perdent en lui un de leurs plus fervents protecteurs, et la ville de Worcester un de ses plus respectable citoyens.

Depuis quelque temps, la santé du défunt était loin d'être bonne, mais qui aurait pu prévoir si tôt la fin de ce citoyen distingué. Comme tous les hommes, M. Salisbury avait sucé dans les entrailles de sa mère un poison lent, avec lequel nous venons au monde et qui finit toujours par le trépas. M. Salisbury était né à Worcester le 8 mars, 1798. Il complèta ses études au collége Harvard, et plus tard il se livra à l'étude du droit civil. En 1838, il fut élu membre de la législature de Boston, et en 1846, il devenait sénateur de l'Etat. M. Salisbury a aussi été président des principales institutions financières de la ville. Il laisse pour pleurer sa perte un fils, M. Stephen Salisbury, et une foule de parents et d'amis. * * *

NOTICES OF THE FUNERAL

COMPILED FROM THE WORCESTER DAILY SPY AND EVENING GAZETTE, OF AUGUST 29, 1884.

The funeral services of the late Hon. Stephen Salisbury were held at the residence on Highland Street, yesterday afternoon, and were attended by a very large number of citizens, as well as by many distinguished men from other places. Mr. Salisbury's long career had brought him in contact with many, and the services accordingly drew together a very large assemblage, desirous of paying a last tribute of the esteem in which he was held. The floral tributes were few and simple, the request having been made that friends would refrain from sending such. A single cross of white roses and lilies, a wreath of ivy and a bunch of wheat, in keeping with the simplicity of the life just drawn to a close, were all.

The following named gentlemen had charge of the funeral arrangements: Messrs. Francis B. Rice, Nathaniel Paine, Edward L. Davis, John M. Barker, John D. Washburn and Samuel S. Green.

The pall-bearers were Messrs. H. W. Miller, F. H. Kinnicutt, David Whitcomb, P. Emory Aldrich, George F. Hoar and T. W. Hammond of this city, and Charles Deane, of Cambridge, and Samuel A. Green, of Boston.

Miss Rose Stewart, Mrs. W. E. Tarbell, and Messrs. Walter Kennedy and C. V. Mason, the quartette from the First Unitarian Church, which Mr. Salisbury had always attended, sang without accompaniment the hymn

"I can not always trace the way."

Rev. Andrew P. Peabody, D.D., of Cambridge, then read appropriate Scripture selections, affirming faith in the resurrection and declaring the glories of the Heavenly City. The choir then sang

"Abide with Me."

Rev. George E. Ellis, D.D., of Charlestown, then made a brief but earnest address, speaking without preparation and with indications of deep feeling. He said "those who value Christianity and trust in its faith believe, as did our beloved and dear friend, that all human experience is ordered by a divine and unerring wisdom. Among the human experiences for which we learn to thank a beneficent Providence is death, — a release from mortal life when the body becomes a burden. When the grain is mature we are willing that the stubble should perish. Certainly we may hold this cheerful faith when, as now, we contemplate the end of an honored life, lengthened beyond the limit, and well spent. His life was full not only of years but of well-performed duty. He had been exercised by some of the sharpest trials which beset human life, but he has borne all with submission. His grief never impaired his zest for useful labors and the continued and honored employments of his life. All who knew him saw in him something to respect and to love; those who knew him longest found in him most to command their praise and respect.

"We can not express to each other, or even to ourselves, the full estimate of this honored man. We know that he was resigned to the divine will. Experience and faith had taught him this. We know at the end of life he was willing to give up all which had made his existence pleasurable. He confidently anticipated a broader existence beyond this life, and he was ready and willing to wait for that. We give him up to that divine will, and we shall cherish the memory of all his good example, and above all we shall be thankful for the best of his life-lesson, —his spotless and faithful career."

An impressive prayer by the venerable Dr. Andrew P. Peabody, of Cambridge, closed the service. The clergymen remained standing in the lower hall during the service, and the friends were seated in the parlors, library and hall.

The Directors and *attachés* of the Worcester National Bank, and the faculty of the Worcester County Free Institute of Industrial Science, were present; and besides these the gathering was one of the largest assemblies of men of note in this city seen here in a long time.

Among those present were Hon. E. R. Hoar and Justin Winsor, representing Harvard University; Edward I. Thomas, of Brookline; Rev. E. E. Hale, D.D., of Boston; Prof. Edward Salisbury, of New Haven; Daniel Needham, of Groton; Samuel E. Sewall, a classmate of Mr. Salisbury; Col. Ivers Phillips, of Colorado; Rev. John H. Heywood, late of Louisville; Rev. Henry F. Jenks, of Lawrence; Hon. W. W. Rice, Hon. Peter C. Bacon, Hon. Clark Jillson, Hon. Charles G. Reed, Hon. E. B. Stoddard, Hon. C. B. Pratt, Hon. George M. Rice,

Col. A. George Bullock, Hon. T. C. Bates, Gen. William S. Lincoln, Edward W. Lincoln, Dr. Joseph Sargent, Dr. George E. Francis, Dr. Rufus Woodward, W. H. Jourdan, George Crompton, Rev. B. D. Marshall, Hon. Henry C. Rice, Sumner Pratt, William Dickinson, P. L. Moen, A. N. Currier, O. B. Hadwen, Rev. Spencer Bonnell, M. V. B. Jefferson, William Eames, Horatio Phelps, Albert Curtis, T. M. Rogers, A. G. Walker, J. H. Clark, James P. Hamilton, E. O. Parker, E. A. Goodnow, Alexander Marsh, Henry A. Marsh, Benj. Walker, Joseph Pratt, A. Tolman, George T. Rice, M. B. Green, and the instructors at the Free Institute.

The interment was in the family lot at Rural Cemetery, and there Rev. Dr. Peabody recited the committal service of the Episcopal Church, and offered a brief prayer.

All the services were marked with simplicity, and were in harmony with the life and tastes of the honored dead. The presence at his funeral of those from all ranks in life, testified to the esteem and respect in which he was held by the whole community.

FROM YUCATAN NEWSPAPERS.

"LA REVISTA DE MÉRIDA."

Yucatan, Setiembre 16 de 1884.

La prensa de los Estados Unidos nos trajo hace pocos dias, la infausta noticia de la muerte del respetable caballero cuyo nombre vá al frente de estas líneas, acaecida en *Worcester*, importante ciudad del Estado de *Massachusetts*, el dia 24 de Agosto último.

Las buenas relaciones de amistad que entre nosotros tenía el Sr. *Salisbury*, así como los notables beneficios que dispensó á las ciencias é industria, no ménos que por las simpatías que aquí disfruta su hijo, á quien se deben importantes trabajos en la ciencia arqueológica, especialmente en lo que se refiere á Yucatan, son títulos bastantes, para que consagremos en nuestras columnas un recuerdo á la memoria de aquel distinguido ciudadano, amante de los progresos científicos, enviando á su muy apreciable hijo el Sr. *Stephen Salisbury* (Jr.) la expresion de nuestra condolencia por la dolorosa pérdida que acaba de sufrir.

* * * * * * * * *

"EL ECO DEL COMERCIO."

Mérida de Yucatan, Setiembre 16 de 1884.

Periódicos que hemos recibido de los Estados Unidos, nos anuncian la sentida muerte del Sr. *Stephen Salisbury*

(Senior,) acaecida el 24 del mes pasado, en la ciudad de *Worcester, Mass.*

No es esta la primera vez que honramos las columnas de nuestro periódico con el nombre de este distinguido y respetable caballero, que durante su larga vida trabajó en beneficio de sus conciudadanos y empleó una buena parte de su gran fortuna en el adelanto de las ciencias, de la industria y de toda empresa de reconocida utilidad.

Su nombre ha llegado hasta nosotros, muy especialmente por ser el mismo que lleva su hijo *Stephen Salisbury* Jr., quien hace veinte y dos años visitó á Yucatan, y durante su residencia de algunos meses, supo captarse las simpatías y el cariño de las personas que recibieron la distincion de su amistad.

Desde entónces, el jóven *Salisbury*, amigo y discípulo tambien de las ciencias, sobre todo, de las que se relacionan con la antigua historia de los aborígenes del Continente Americano, conservó entusiasta y cariñosamente sus relaciones con Yucatan, donde encontró un tesoro inagotable para la continuacion de sus estudios históricos y arqueológicos.

Frecuentemente este digno y distinguido amigo, nos ha favorecido con ricas é interesantes publicaciones, sobre materias que guardan íntima conneccion con la raza de los antiguos mayas. Estas obras son un adorno preferente de nuestras colecciones, y son otras tantas pruebas de la inteligencia del autor y de la amistad que nos profesa.

A nombre de ésta, enviamos al Sr. *Salisbury*, hijo, nuestros más expresivos sentimientos por la irreparable pérdida que acaba de sufrir con la muerte de su respetable padre. Sean estos nuestros sentimientos, el eco del

verdadero cariño que todos sus amigos de Yucatan le profesamos; y si algo valen como un consuelo, acójalos con la misma sinceridad con que han brotado del fondo de nuestro corazon.

"EL ECO DEL COMERCIO."

Mérida de Yucatan, Setiembre 20 de 1884.

"EL HONORABLE STEPHEN SALISBURY."

Con profunda pena tomamos la pluma para participar á Uds. el sensible fallecimiento del anciano respetable Sr. *Stephen Salisbury*, accaecido en su hermosa residencia de *Highland Street* en la ciudad de *Worcester*, Estado de *Massachusetts*, el domingo 24 del actual á las 7 y 45 minutos de la tarde.

Gran número de los periódicos de este país se ocupan ya en detalles sobre la vida de tan ilustre personaje, como que casi toda ella fué consagrada al bienestar de sus semejantes, fundando con su peculio varios institutos de instruccion y caridad, y dotando con munificencia á otros, como la "Biblioteca Pública" de su ciudad natal, la "Sociedad Anticuaria," el "Museo Peabody," de Cambridge y en cuyas Juntas Directivas ocupó los puestos más prominentes, trabajando siempre con notable perseverancia en la conservacion y fomento de aquellos benéficos planteles, que serán otros tantos monumentos que conmemoren su nombre.

Los Directores del "Banco Nacional de *Worcester*," en las breves pero expresivas frases que dedican á su venerable Presidente, como acuerdo especial que han dado á la

Prensa, encomian su valiosa cooperacion como Director que fué de él en el increible espacio de 52 años! siendo 40 de ellos su Presidente, hasta el dia de su muerte. "*Su puesto será reemplazado*,—dicen al terminar dicho acuerdo, —*pero jamás el vacío inapreciable que deja entre nosotros.*"

Perteneció á la Iglesia Unitaria, cuyos miembros han derramado á manos llenas el bien entre sus semejantes, siguiendo el noble ejemplo de sus predecesores, cuyo objeto principal siempre ha sido instruir á la juventud y socorrer al desvalido.

Los que tuvimos la honra y la dicha de tratarlo con alguna intimidad, yá en el seno del hogar, yá en tertulias y paseos, y aun acompañándole algunos domingos en el Templo, conservarémos siempre muy gratos recuerdos de su bellísimo carácter. Por todas partes era objeto de las mayores atenciones, y para todos tenía una respuesta oportuna, casi siempre acompañada con una sonrisa afable, de esas que brotan de un corazon sano y puro. En el hogar, en medio de esa opulencia que sus recursos le permitían, sin vana ostentacion, reinaban la paz y ese órden severo que distingue á los descendientes de los Puritanos, quienes al posar sus plantas en esta tierra, ántes inculta y desierta, la han convertido, en tan corto espacio de tiempo, en una nacion populosa y bien organizada. Los domésticos no parecían sino miembros de su familia.

Ratos muy agradables hemos pasado algunas noches de invierno en su magnífica biblioteca particular, y recordamos el interés con que nos pedía informes sobre México, cuyo porvenir le preocupaba.

Vivió 86 años, 5 meses y 16 dias, conservándose vigoroso hasta pocos meses ántes de su fallecimiento; cuando las

dolencias que habian de llevarle á la tumba, quebrantaron aquella privilegiada naturaleza, no así su moral y conformidad cristiana, que lo acompañaron hasta sus últimos momentos.

Casó tres ocasiones, y le sobrevive el único hijo habido en su primer matrimonio con la Sra. Rebekah Scott Dean, hijo que lleva el mismo nombre de su finado padre, distinguido amigo nuestro, é interesado siempre en todo lo que concierne á esa nuestra querida patria, en cuyas Bibliotecas y Museos se registra su nombre, pues en varias ocasiones y por nuestro conducto, ha enviado á ellos obras valiosas.

Sean pues, las líneas que anteceden, un humilde testimonio de nuestro reconocimiento, que enviamos á la prensa, y para que tambien llegue á noticia de sus numerosos amigos de allí, esta nueva funesta que nos contrista el corazon.

ANDRÉS AZNAR PÉREZ.

Saratoga, N. Y., Agosto 27 de 1884.

PROCEEDINGS OF SOCIETIES, INSTITUTIONS, AND OTHER BODIES.

ACTION OF THE COUNCIL OF THE AMERICAN ANTIQUARIAN SOCIETY.

At a special meeting of the Council, convened at the Society's hall, August 28, 1884, to consider the loss of their President, the Hon. Stephen Salisbury, LL.D.:

Hon. George F. Hoar, LL.D., the First Vice-President, occupied the chair, and stated the object of the meeting.

In conformity to a custom inaugurated by Mr. Salisbury, and followed by the Council for many years, he had prepared a series of resolutions, which he submitted, as follows:

Resolved, That the Council, learning the death of the Honorable Stephen Salisbury at the ripe age of eighty-six, desires to record its profound sense of gratitude to God for the great gift to this Society of its beloved benefactor, associate and President. For forty-four years he has been a member of this Society; for forty-one years he has been a member of the Council; for thirty years he has been President. Except the founder, he has been our principal benefactor. He was most valuable in the work to which this institution is dedicated, a laborious, careful and trustworthy historical investigator, and an admirable presiding officer. To his wise counsel and direction much of whatever success this Society has attained has been due. His presence and his generous hospitality have given to our

meetings, so long as the oldest of us can remember them, their principal attraction and charm.

Resolved, That our deceased President was a shining example of very great moral and intellectual qualities. The first citizen of the community where he dwelt, master of great wealth, object of universal respect and honor, he bore himself with such modesty and humility that it never occurred to the humblest man who knew him that they met otherwise than as equals. Exempt from the necessity of labor on his own account, he was as conspicuous for industry and frugality as for generosity. He was a man of stainless integrity and honor, and of rare courtesy. A most munificent benefactor of almost every enterprise of education or charity in this community, he so limited his gifts as to stimulate other men to do their share. He was satisfied with accomplishing good ends, and never seemed to desire credit or applause for what he had done for them. He never demanded for his opinion in the administration of enterprises whose success was due to his generosity even the weight which would be its due independently of his share in the endowment. He bore his full part of the personal labor of all public undertakings with as much fidelity and public spirit as if he had nothing but his labor to bestow. The oldest man who survives him can scarcely remember a time when he was not loved and honored by the whole community. His physical frame yielded to the weight of four-score and six years. But his mental powers never felt the effect of age. His intellect maintained to the last a growth like that of youth.

Resolved, That a committee of three be appointed to provide for the delivery before the Society of an address commemorative of our deceased President.

Resolved, That these resolutions and the proceedings of this meeting be communicated to the Society and to the son of Mr. Salisbury.

Rev. George E. Ellis, D.D., said:

Familiar as those of us are, whose years are many, with the sentiment and language of commemorative tributes, paid to our vanishing associates, one by one, as they pass from these pleasant fields of study and discussion, we are made to feel on this occasion that the special qualities of our late highly honored President restrict us in our utterance. We do not find it difficult to define to ourselves the elements and proportions of his singularly attractive character, or its tone and mode of manifestation. But its very delicacy, simplicity and reserve would check us in any eulogistic phrase or over-strength of expression. His calm and gentle dignity, his equipoise of temperament, set forth his winning courtesy of manners. With varied and comprehensive attainments, acquired through his long years of faithful and enlarged culture, the result in him was solidity, rather than brilliancy as a scholar and a man of letters.

He was of the best stock and type of New England lineage and development, based on the rugged virtues of a rural ancestry, softened, refined and enriched by academic and professional training, by easy circumstances, by an inborn gentility, and by fine tastes indulged in some of the graver departments of historical, archæological and scientific studies. We, who were his privileged associates in the anniversaries of this Society, in the engaging discussions in this hall, the monument of his munificent generosity, and in the graceful hospitality of his home, deal with him now in the freshness of our bereavement, only as the head and crown of our fellowship. It will be for another occasion, many of them indeed, and for larger, more public,

and far more comprehensive companies of his friends, his fellow-citizens, his beneficiaries, to open, but not exhaust, the rich and full career of this useful, blameless, and highly honored man.

Joseph Sargent, M.D., said:

I do not design here to eulogize the excellent and admirable friend we have just lost, after so many years of pleasant association. We all knew his kindliness, his uprightness, his broad culture, his sound judgment, his force of character and his good works.

But, having been Mr. Salisbury's physician for more than forty years, my intimacy with him was special and peculiar. He was a man of great vigor of constitution, bodily and mentally. And it is remarkable that the mind continued even to grow after the body, very late, began to show symptoms of decay. He had but little sickness in his life and very little disease. And he had none of that superstition which is so common that it seems almost natural, that because one is sick he must necessarily take medicine. He was ready to take advice, and if assured that the processes of restoration, which nature always institutes, could be assisted, he accepted the means. But when the time of his departure came near he wished neither to endeavor to avert nor to postpone the necessary result. His work, he said, was done; and we all know that it was well done. There was not only a readiness to accept the inevitable, but an unwillingness to resist nature's work. He died with no malady, all his functions being usually well performed. There was no struggle, and therefore no victim, but only a cheerful surrender. There was no agony of death, but only the triumphant release of the spirit.

Hon. John D. Washburn seconded the resolutions, and spoke as follows:

It would be impossible, in the few words which the proprieties of this occasion permit, to add to what is so admirably said in the resolutions before us, to do justice to the character of Mr. Salisbury, or to set forth the qualities of his mind and heart with anything like completeness. And yet, Mr. President, in seconding the resolutions, I may be permitted to speak briefly of four great uses, which by his life and acts he was always illustrating; a bright example to all whose opportunities in any of them resemble or even distantly approach his own: the uses of wealth, of education, of high personal and social standing, and of time.

The great hereditary wealth of which in early life he became the possessor, with its additions inevitably great as the development of our city proceeded, was held by him as a sacred trust, to be administered in wisdom and with judicious and discriminating generosity, to be accounted for in severity to his own conscience, and in strictness to the great Judge of all. Not wasted in the light and gay frivolities of life, not trifled away in any even of the innocent ostentations of fashion, not devoted to the graceful elegancies of luxurious ease, nor yet on the other hand wrapped in the sordid and penurious napkin, it was administered by him in personal plainness and frugality, for the good of mankind. He gave upon the conscience and honor of a gentleman, after faithful inquiry into the merits of every cause. Great public institutions built their permanent structures on the foundations which his large beneficence had laid, and obscure and shrinking poverty blessed his name because his ear was

never deaf to its appeal. And, modest as generous, presuming nothing over the many because in the gifts of fortune he was exceptional even among the few; he walked in the light of the precept of that ancient philosopher whom he venerated, "non extulisse se in potestate, non fuisse insolentem in pecuniâ, non se praetulisse aliis propter abundantiam fortunae."

He illustrated before us the true uses of education: that academic, university, professional training attains its highest ends in making men useful, and competent in a fuller degree to the discharge of the great practical duties of life. The mere elegance of letters did not suffice for him. He had little patience with the spirit of dilettanteism. Familiar with the ancient classics and the best writers of our own language in earlier and later days, cherishing with peculiar regard the style and modes of expression of the Addisonian period of English literature, he used this familiarity, not as an amusement or a grace alone, but as the strengthener and sustainer of mental activity and force for actual duty. So that, because educated, and while enjoying in the fullest the society and intimacy of scholars, he might mingle more effectively with practical men, and bring to practical life and the discharge of all his large trusts, riper and steadier powers, a complete, well-ordered and self-poised mind.

He made the highest and most influential use of his recognized position as the head of the intellectual and refined society of our community, by showing in his daily walk and conversation that there is no such thing among us as class distinctions. He slighted no man because he was obscure or poor, asking only as the test and touchstone of

his regard the clean hands and pure heart which mark the upright man. And, living "the truth which reconciled the strong man reason, faith the child," he gave to all men an illustration, the more effective because of his conspicuous position, of the beauty of modest sincerity and Christian purity of life.

To his latest day, and even as he came into the outer shadow of the portals of eternity, he made the most constant and diligent use of time. During the thirty years through which it has been my privilege to enjoy his uninterrupted friendship, I do not know that I have ever seen him idle for a moment. How bright and instructive the example to all who follow him! The one of all our citizens farthest removed from the necessity of application, rivalling, perhaps surpassing, all his acquaintances, in an industry as varied as it was diligent and unremitting. And not in youth alone, nor in the riper years of manhood's strength and perfected powers. Advancing age did not repress him, nor did the lengthening shadows entice him to repose. Nay, he was, as many of us know, even when the sun of life had touched the western horizon, developing new channels of thought, and practising new intellectual industries, in perennial growth, and with a freshness and hopefulness which we never knew to fade or fail. In him, age asked no exemptions. For him no present attainment was sufficient while aught attainable lay beyond. The "good gray head which all men knew," was bowed in reverent submission to the Divine will, the resolute and steadfast frame gave way at last under the burden of more than four-score; but the intellectual power went sounding on, and the indomitable spirit ceased not from its quest of truth, of light, of knowl-

edge. With Ulysses, we may almost hear him saying now, as how often in substance and in act has he said before us—

> "How dull it is to pause, to make an end,
> To rust unburnished, not to shine in use!
> As though to breathe were life.
> — and vile it were
> For some three suns to store and hoard myself,
> And this gray spirit yearning in desire
> To follow knowledge, like a sinking star,
> Beyond the utmost bound of human thought."

Nathaniel Paine, Esq., said:

I cannot refrain at this time from expressing my high appreciation of the great loss we have sustained, and regret that I have not words at command to fully express my unbounded respect and esteem for one whom, from boyhood days, it has been a privilege to call a friend. We are all familiar with his long and active interest in this Society, and especially have we valued the personal friendship and consideration shown to those who have been associated with him in the administration of its affairs.

It was my good fortune to be associated with Mr. Salisbury in various public and private positions, and I can testify to his most remarkable faithfulness to *all* the duties which such positions called for. No man that I have ever known was more conscientious in his attention to even the smallest details of any service laid upon him by his friends or fellow-citizens; and it seems to have been his rule to accept no official position if he did not see that he could give to it all the time and thought that the strictest line of duty could demand. He was especially sensitive to any remissness of others in this regard, and could not understand how so many men accepted offices of duty and trust

and yet neglected to give to them the time and attention which in his good judgment they demanded.

Of his generous response to demands so often made upon him for assistance in charitable and educational objects, we are well aware; but how many times he has responded favorably to such calls, upon the express understanding that no public mention should be made of it, we shall never know.

As illustrating his modesty and his generous disposition towards all persons and associations working for the advancement and good of our city, an incident of several years ago comes to mind. When an association in which I was especially interested, became in urgent need of pecuniary aid, I received from Mr. Salisbury a letter containing a check for an amount ample to meet its pressing wants, but with the express condition that no mention should be made of the name of the donor. I had made no request for assistance in behalf of the association, and although he was in a position to know something of its needs, I had no reason, before the receipt of his letter, to suppose he had given a thought to the matter.

His thoughtful and sympathetic interest in the personal welfare of friends and acquaintances is familiar to us all. The last conversation it was my pleasure to have with him, but a few days before his death, was mainly concerning an old friend of his younger days, one who was being called upon to suffer pain and vexation of spirit, and for whom he expressed the most tender solicitude and regard. These traits have endeared him to his friends and the community who to-day so sincerely mourn his loss. I count it a high privilege to have found in him for so long a time, so warm a personal friend,—one ever ready with helpful suggestions

—and who, when asked for advice, has given it in the most kindly manner. Realizing it all,—the sense of my own personal loss, and the deepest, most heartfelt sympathy for his son, whose loss is heaviest of us all, — my heart is too full to say more than that I join most heartily in the words of eulogy by other members of the Council, and in the resolutions offered.

Hon. P. Emory Aldrich said:

This Society has lost, not only its venerated chief executive officer, but also one of its wisest councillors and largest benefactors. Association, such as we have for many years enjoyed with a person of his rare combination of virtues, makes a positive addition to the pleasures of existence; dignifies daily life; leads us to think better, though more humbly, of ourselves, and exalts our estimate of the worth of human life and character. Mr. Salisbury exhibited in his life and conduct the great qualities of integrity, sincerity, dignity, and courtesy. There was an entireness or completeness in his character, combining absolute probity of mind with rectitude of conduct; a transparent sincerity that had nothing to conceal which others had a right to know; a dignity in thought and bearing that commanded universal respect, and a courtesy of manner, in his intercourse with all classes of his fellow-men, resulting from a proper self-respect and a due regard to the rights and feelings of others. Combined with these elements of character, was the subjective quality of benevolence, constantly manifesting itself in deeds of active beneficence. And besides and above all these, he possessed that which, a great observer of men has said, is a necessary and indispensable

element of every great human character, *Religion.* In his conversations with friends he not infrequently dwelt upon the great themes of life, death and immortality, with a calmness and wisdom rivalling the best utterances of the wisest among the ancient philosophers, but without their perplexing doubts. He never spoke of death as an evil to be dreaded, but rather as a good to be desired; as a happy transition, especially for those who have reached the extreme limit of human life, from the infirmities and narrow limitations of this stage of existence to a larger and nobler sphere of being. Nor was he one of those who undervalue this life and speak of it as not worth living. Indeed, he might very properly have adopted, as expressive of his own sentiments on the subject of life and death, the language imputed to Cato by the author of De Senectute; and which has recently been rendered into the purest English by a scholar for whom Mr. Salisbury entertained profound respect: "I am not," said Cato, "indeed inclined to speak ill of life, nor am I sorry to have lived; for I have so lived that I do not think that I was born to no purpose. Yet I depart from life as from an inn, not from a home; for nature has given us a lodging for a sojourn, not for a place of habitation. . . . . Old age is the closing act of life, as of a drama, and we ought in this to avoid utter weariness, especially if the act has been prolonged beyond its due length." Mr. Salisbury's conversations respecting men and books, public affairs, and scientific and historical questions, were always instructive and stimulating. He was an excellent judge of character, clearly discerning between the true and the false. And while far removed from all mere censoriousness in speech, he did not hesitate on all

proper occasions, to condemn with just severity whatever was base in conduct or character. His great liberality to various educational institutions has been eloquently portrayed, in the generous tributes others of his late associates have already paid to his memory. But was it not true of him, that he was the patron of learning, rather than of learned men or great and popular institutions? He always seemed, to me, disposed to devote his wealth and personal services to opening new avenues to knowledge and honorable usefulness for those who, without his aid, might never be able to attain them, rather than to connect his name as patron with some splendid achievement in science, or to found an institution that should bear his name down to future ages.

Those of us who have been associated with him as trustees of our Technical School, founded mainly for the benefit of young men who have their own fortunes to make, know how constant and efficient his labors have been in its behalf, and that without his munificent gifts, that institution could not possibly have gained the high standing it now holds among the best scientific schools of our country.

I am glad to be permitted to pay even this slight tribute to the memory of our late President, whose name and character will be long and gratefully cherished, not only by this Society, but by many others which have been enriched by his bounty and guided by his counsels.

Charles Deane, LL.D., said that he was not prepared to say more than that he sympathized and agreed with all that had been said.

The resolutions were then unanimously adopted.

The chair appointed as the committee required: Charles Deane, LL.D., Joseph Sargent, M.D., and Nathaniel Paine, Esq. The Committee invited the Rev. Andrew P. Peabody, D.D., who was present, to prepare the commemorative address, and he accepted the duty.

The meeting was then dissolved.

ACTION OF THE MASSACHUSETTS HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

At the annual meeting of the American Antiquarian Society, held at Worcester, October 21, 1884, Charles Deane, LL.D., of Cambridge, said:—

Mr. President:

At the last meeting of the Massachusetts Historical Society, held on the 9th instant, the President, the Hon. Mr. Winthrop, who as Mr. Lowell once said of him, is a master in the perilous oratory of commemoration, paid an appreciative tribute to your late President, Mr. Salisbury. At the conclusion of his remarks the Historical Society passed this resolution: —

"*Resolved*, That our Vice-President, Dr. Deane, be charged with communicating to the American Antiquarian Society, at their approaching Annual Meeting, an assurance of our sincere sympathy in their loss of a President who had served them so acceptably and efficiently for more than a third of a century, and whose devotion and munificence have so prominently identified him with their prosperity and welfare."

In laying this expressive resolution before your Society, Mr. President, I feel that I am substantially performing the obligation which it imposes. But if anything further were required to communicate to you the Society's sense of the great loss which our whole community has sustained in the

death of Mr. Salisbury, I could not do better than by laying before you a copy of the remarks of Mr. Winthrop himself to which I have alluded. I will at least deposit a transcript of them in your archives, for the use of the Publishing Committee should they wish to include them in the proceedings of this meeting.

The Historical Society and the Antiquarian Society contain so many members in common; there is such a community of feeling and interest between them, that hardly a prominent member could be taken from the one without the loss being shared by the other.

As an expression of this common sentiment I might refer here to commemorative remarks at the recent meeting of the Council of this Society in which members of both Societies joined in paying warm tributes to our venerated friend. And now we have just listened to a commemorative address appointed for this meeting, and delivered by a distinguished member of both these kindred societies.

May I conclude with a single word for myself. To many of us, Sir, the death of Mr. Salisbury is a personal loss. He was a man to be loved, and I had for him a warm personal attachment. I have been connected with the Antiquarian Society, as a member, for over thirty years, and it has been one of the pleasantest associations of my life. I have rarely failed to attend its meetings, and the annual autumnal gatherings at Worcester, in this delightful season of the year, were occasions to look forward to with special interest. One of the greatest attractions here was Mr. Salisbury himself. I first met him in this hall. His warm and kindly greetings as we came up here from year to year to this Mecca of our affections, made us all feel welcome. His

manners, like his character, were simplicity itself. His erect form, as he sat in the President's chair and so admirably conducted the deliberations of the meetings, will never fade from my memory. He was an excellent presiding officer. Others may have more eloquent speech, or more graceful action, but no one could perform the duties of the office more thoroughly and conscientiously than he. He aimed to do justice to all. The modest and diffident he encouraged to offer their communications, and to those who could claim neither brilliancy nor brevity he listened with commendable patience and with unfailing courtesy.

In some commemorative remarks which I had the honor to make here soon after the death of our revered Librarian, Mr. Haven, I referred to the disappearance from time to time of the familiar forms and faces which we had been accustomed to meet as we came up to these annual gatherings. One by one they disappear and their places are filled by others, the young and the hopeful, some of whom are looking forward to careers of usefulness and distinction in the pursuit of those studies which this Society encourages. May success attend them. To the Society's roll of departed members the name of our venerable and beloved President must now be added.

Remarks of the Hon. Robert C. Winthrop, LL.D.

The remarks of the Hon. Robert C. Winthrop before the Massachusetts Historical Society, referred to by Dr. Deane, are as follows: —

The Hon. Stephen Salisbury died at his home in Worcester on the 24th of August last, at the advanced age of 86 years. He was elected a resident member of this

Society in March, 1858, and had thus been one of our little number for more than a quarter of a century. He was a frequent attendant at our Monthly Meetings, in years past, notwithstanding the forty miles of travel — I should rather say the eighty miles of travel, coming and going — which such an attendance involved, and he was always ready to coöperate with us in whatever might promote our welfare.

But I need not say that he will be longest remembered in connection with Associations and Institutions in his native place. Born in Worcester, he never yielded to the attractions or distractions of larger places of residence. Throughout his protracted life he remained faithful to Worcester — doing all in his power, by the ample wealth which he had inherited, and by his personal influence and enterprise, to build up that which was a little town of 2400 inhabitants at his birth in 1798, to the importance which it now enjoys as a city of 60,000 people, taking rank as the second city of Massachusetts in population, business and wealth. As President of the old Worcester Bank for nearly forty years, as President of the Worcester County Institution for Savings for more than five and twenty years, and still more as one of the largest benefactors and most active friends of the admirable Free Institute of Industrial Science, his name will long be gratefully remembered in the heart of the Commonwealth.

But it was as President of the American Antiquarian Society, founded by Isaiah Thomas in 1812, that he became known and respected far beyond any mere local range. He had held the chair of that distinguished institution for thirty-four years, and had spared nothing in the way of personal effort or pecuniary gift to promote its prosperity and honor.

The annual meetings of the Society at Worcester were occasions not easily to be forgotten by those who were privileged to partake of his generous hospitality and friendly entertainment. It is among my personal regrets, now that he is gone — as I annually wrote to him while he lived — that I was so rarely able to enjoy those attractive gatherings. Another such meeting is just at hand, when he will be sorely missed, and which will doubtless furnish the occasion for tributes to his memory, additional to those so justly paid at his funeral.

Mr. Salisbury was a man of liberal education and varied acquirements, and his contributions to the Transactions of the Society over which he presided were numerous and interesting. Prepared for college at the old Leicester Academy he was graduated at Harvard University in the notable class of 1817, which included among its members George Bancroft, Caleb Cushing, George B. Emerson, Samuel A. Eliot, Judge Charles H. Warren, President Alva Woods and Dr. Stephen H. Tyng, and of which I may be pardoned for remembering that Francis William Winthrop took the very first honors, only to die two years afterwards of consumption, at nineteen years of age.

Mr. Salisbury was a warm and liberal friend of his Alma Mater, which conferred on him the degree of Doctor of Laws in 1875, and of which he was an overseer for twelve years. He was also, for several years, a representative for the town, and a senator for the county, of Worcester successively in our State Legislature.

I must not omit to mention that Mr. Salisbury was long associated with me as one of the few original Trustees of the Peabody Museum of American Archæology and

Ethnology at Cambridge, and rendered faithful and valuable service as its treasurer for fourteen or fifteen years. As lately as the 20th of June last — only two months before his death — he came over from Worcester, on a hot day, in his 86th year, to attend a visitation of that museum. The physical weakness which he exhibited on that occasion fully prepared me for the fatal result which followed so soon afterwards. But he was unwilling to deny himself that last view of an institution in which he had been so deeply interested from its first organization, and which he once told me was, in his judgment, the most satisfactorily and successfully administered institution with which he had ever been associated.

I am authorized by the Council to submit the following resolutions:

Resolved, That in the death of the Hon. Stephen Salisbury, LL.D., our Society has lost one of its most respected and venerable members, and that a memoir of his long life and exemplary character be prepared for our Proceedings by the Hon. John D. Washburn.

Resolved, That our Vice-President, Dr. Deane, be charged with communicating to the American Antiquarian Society, at their approaching annual meeting, an assurance of our sincere sympathy in their loss of a President who had served them so acceptably and efficiently for more than a third of a century, and whose devotion and munificence have so prominently identified him with their prosperity and welfare.

ACTION OF THE NEW ENGLAND HISTORIC, GENEALOGICAL SOCIETY.

Society's House,
18 Somerset Street, Boston, Mass.
November, 19, 1884.

To the President of the
American Antiquarian Society:

Dear Sir:—

In accordance with a vote passed by the Directors of this Society, I have the honor of sending you herewith a copy of the resolutions adopted by the Society on the death of the late Hon. Stephen Salisbury.

I remain, dear sir,
Very respectfully yours,
D. G. Haskins, Jr.,
Recording Secretary.

At a meeting of the New England Historic, Genealogical Society, held at their House in Boston, on the first Wednesday of September, 1884, the President, the Honorable Marshall P. Wilder, Ph.D., announced that since the last meeting he had received intelligence of the decease of the Honorable Stephen Salisbury, LL.D., of Worcester, a distinguished Life-member of this Society. He referred to the cordial relations of personal friendship and attachment which, for a long period and to the last, had subsisted

between them; and gave tender expression to the emotions which the sad event had excited. He spoke of the lasting debt of gratitude which the community at large, the State, his native city, the institutions of learning, science and industrial art, the educational, religious and charitable institutions, owe to the munificent endowments, eminent and arduous services, and noble example of their constant friend and unceasing benefactor.

Subsequently, and after the reading of the memorial minutes, the following resolutions were reported by the Honorable Nathaniel F. Safford, for the committee appointed for that purpose, and the same were unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That the members of this Society deplore the loss we have sustained by the decease of the Honorable Stephen Salisbury, an eminent member of our Association, who, during a long life, was conspicuous in the promotion of those historical, antiquarian and educational interests, which are conducive to the objects of this institution; and we unite with other fraternities and kindred associations in transmitting, of record, a tribute of veneration, honor, and affectionate regard to his memory.

We are impressed with a deep sense of obligation for his benign influence and abiding example, contributed to the advancement of the manifold and enlarged public interests which successively opened upon his path, and engaged his sympathy and practical aid. Laden with weighty responsibilities in important spheres of public and private trust, he was ever ready to serve in whatever rank he could be most truly useful. Political affiliations had no charm for him, unless they were conducive to a conservative love of social order and elevation; and he frowned upon every measure or policy which seemed to him to lower the standard of public or private virtue. The confidence reposed in his

administration of great financial trusts, his efforts for the development of industrial science, for the prosecution of historical studies and antiquarian research, his liberal endowments of the institutions of his native city, his aid and encouragement to kindred literary, charitable, and educational institutions, and his fidelity in every relation in the labors of an energetic, practical life, have deservedly commanded the gratitude and respect of the community as a trusted and honored citizen wherever known.

Resolved, That we tender our expressions of sympathy to the family of the deceased.

Ordered, That copies of these resolutions be transmitted to the family, and to the American Antiquarian Society, to which, for many years, he rendered valuable service as its President and one of its most distinguished benefactors.

Attest:

David G. Haskins, Jr.,
Recording Secretary.

COMMUNICATION FROM THE FACULTY OF THE WORCESTER CO. FREE INSTITUTE.

Stephen Salisbury, Esq.

Dear Sir:—

In consideration of the peculiarly intimate relations of your father to the Free Institute,—relations which for many years brought him into close and frequent intercourse with the members of its Faculty,—they cannot forbear at

this time to express to you their sincerest sympathies and their deep sense of personal bereavement in his departure.

In behalf of and by vote of the Faculty of the Worcester County Free Institute.

HOMER T. FULLER,
Principal.

Worcester, Mass., August 25, 1884.

ACTION OF THE WORCESTER BANK.

WORCESTER, August 25, 1884.

AT a meeting of the Directors of the Worcester National Bank, held this day, the following memorial was unanimously adopted :—

Our venerated President, the Hon. Stephen Salisbury, LL.D., died yesterday evening, August 24th, at the age of eighty-six years, five months and sixteen days.

Mr. Salisbury has been on the Board of Directors of this Bank for fifty-two years, and its President for nearly forty years.

The loss to us in his experience and his wisdom is so pervaded with our sense of the loss of his companionship, that we are moved now more by our personal feelings, and our own sympathy, than by our official relation. His place here may perhaps soon be filled, but no restoration comes to us personally. And, also, when we consider how valuable he was to this community, and to the Commonwealth, how many public trusts he served faithfully, how judiciously he contributed from his ample means to institutions established for the public good, our own great loss is overshadowed.

Resolved: That in the death of its lamented President, the Hon. Stephen Salisbury, the Worcester National Bank loses an officer whose integrity was superior to question, whose good judgment was seldom subject to error, and whose fidelity was constant.

Resolved: That a copy of this memorial be entered upon our records, in testimony of our regard for Mr. Salisbury, and of our official appreciation of his distinguished merit.

ACTION OF THE DIRECTORS OF THE FREE PUBLIC LIBRARY.

Free Public Library,

Worcester, Mass., August 29th, 1884.

My Dear Mr. Salisbury:

I have been asked by the Secretary of our Board of Directors to send you the subjoined copy of a memorial acted upon at a meeting of the Board held the evening of the 26th instant.

I do what he wishes with great satisfaction because I concur heartily in the sentiments expressed in the memorial.

Sincerely yours,

Samuel S. Green,
Librarian.

To Stephen Salisbury, Esq.

Memorial.

The members of the Board of Directors of the Free Public Library feel that the institution which they have charge of,

has lost a warm friend and zealous promoter of its interests in the death of Honorable Stephen Salisbury.

Mr. Salisbury was a member of the first Board of Directors, and helped efficiently to guide the affairs of the Library in its infancy. During his service of twelve years as a Director, eight of which he occupied the position of President of the Board, he saw the Library well started on a career of usefulness, and latterly making rapid strides towards a prominent place among the libraries of the country.

Much of its present prosperity and success as an educational institution is due to his faithful efforts and wise counsel in the earlier years of its existence.

Mr. Salisbury was not only punctilious himself in the discharge of his duties as a Director, but his example stimulated the other members of the board to emulate his faithfulness.

After his regretted retirement from the board he always retained a lively interest in the welfare of the Library.

We are much indebted to Mr. Salisbury for generous gifts of money and books, and but for his earnest protest one of its departments would now bear his name.

The respect which the members of this board feel for the memory of their late revered associate and President, constrains them to pass the following resolutions:

Resolved: That it is with a lively sense of gratitude that we recall the valuable services rendered by Mr. Salisbury to this Library, and remember his generous gifts to it.

Resolved: That we prize his example and revere his memory.

Resolved: That this memorial be entered upon the records of the Board of Directors, and that a copy of it be sent to the Secretary and to the son of Mr. Salisbury.

ACTION OF THE DIRECTORS OF THE WORCESTER, NASHUA AND ROCHESTER RAILROAD.

At a meeting of the Directors of the Worcester, Nashua and Rochester Railroad Company, held August 26, 1884, the following resolutions were unanimously adopted:

Resolved: That the Directors of the Worcester, Nashua and Rochester Railroad Company, express and place upon record their high sense of the great loss they have experienced in the decease of the Hon. Stephen Salisbury, one of the three original corporators of the Worcester and Nashua Railroad Company, its Secretary at the time of its organization in 1845, its President from March 14th, 1850, to February 3d, 1851, a Director from its organization to its consolidation with the Nashua and Rochester Railroad, and a Director in the consolidated company to the time of his decease.

Resolved: That the decease of Mr. Salisbury gives occasion to his associates to recognize their sense of the value of his constant, faithful and efficient service during a period of more than thirty-nine years, their great respect for his character and talents, and their regret for the loss of the agreeable society and coöperation of one who has for so long a time aided them in their endeavors to promote the prosperity of the important interests committed to their management.

COMMUNICATION FROM THE WORCESTER LIGHT INFANTRY.

WORCESTER, Mass., August 27, 1884.

STEPHEN SALISBURY, Esq.,

Sir:

In accordance with an unanimous vote of this company at a special meeting held on Tuesday evening, August 26, and in their behalf, I beg to extend to you the sincere sympathy of the officers and men of the Worcester Light Infantry, in your bereavement, the death of your father, the Honorable Stephen Salisbury.

While recognizing in him all those qualities which have so endeared him to the public in general, we especially remember and appreciate the kindly interest he has always manifested in the affairs of this company, and we deeply mourn the loss of one who has for so many years proved so kind and generous a friend.

Tendering you the earnest condolence of the company, I beg to remain,

Very Respectfully,

Your Obedient Servant,

EDWARD A. HARRIS,

Captain Worcester Light Infantry.

HERBERT L. ADAMS,

Clerk.

ACTION OF THE TRUSTEES OF THE WORCESTER CO. FREE INSTITUTE OF INDUSTRIAL SCIENCE.

WORCESTER, August 29, 1884.

My Dear Sir:

At a meeting of the Trustees of the Worcester County Free Institute of Industrial Science, held on Wednesday, August 27th, the enclosed memorial in relation to the death of your honored father was unanimously adopted. In the absence of Rev. Daniel Merriman I was requested to transmit a copy to you.

The Board is profoundly impressed with the loss which the Institute suffers in the death of its greatest benefactor.

Please accept from myself my deep sympathy.

Yours very truly.

WALDO LINCOLN.

Stephen Salisbury, Esq.

MEMORIAL.

IN the death of Honorable Stephen Salisbury, the Worcester County Free Institute of Industrial Science has lost one of its earliest and most devoted friends and its largest benefactor. His gifts, in lands and money, form a great part of the permanent endowment, and his constant liberality was unfailing in providing for the ever recurring pecuniary wants of the Institute, in its rapid growth and development. But great and constant as his liberality was, the personal care and attention Mr. Salisbury bestowed upon the affairs of the school were even more valuable.

Generous, with his ample fortune, in aiding to found and maintain educational institutions, he was also a most intelligent friend and patron of every form of sound learning. He was himself a scholar, and with unclouded intellect he maintained the tastes and habits of a scholar to the latest period of his mental life.

Having completed his own college course in the early part of the present century, when modern science was in its infancy, and very little attention was paid to scientific studies, yet when the subject of scientific and technical education began, in recent years, to attract the attention of men, he showed that he fully understood and appreciated its importance and was ready to coöperate in its promotion. When, therefore, the project of establishing in Worcester a school for instruction in science, and its application to the useful arts, was first agitated, Mr. Salisbury at once discovered the importance of such an institution to the great industrial and educational interests of this community, and he immediately became a warm advocate and a most efficient agent in carrying that project into successful execution.

He was elected President of the Board of Trustees at its first organization, and continued in that office until the day of his death. He was rarely, if ever, absent from a meeting of the Board, and was conscientious and exact in the performance of every duty pertaining to the position he occupied. While clear and decided in his opinions of policies and measures of administration, he was always considerate of the views of others, and in his final action was guided by the highest reason and never by mere pride of opinion.

He was present and presided at every annual Commencement of the Institute, and by grace of manner and wisdom of speech, gave new interest and added dignity to the occasion.

At another time and place, we shall be glad to unite with others in duly commemorating the great virtues and services of our lamented associate in his wide sphere of action among the men and in the affairs of his time. For the present we direct that this brief minute, expressive of our appreciation of the character and services of our late President, and of the great and irreparable loss suffered by ourselves and the Institution whose affairs we have in charge, shall be entered upon our permanent records.

Resolved: That a copy of this minute and resolution be furnished to the papers of the city for publication, and that a copy be transmitted by the Secretary to Mr. Stephen Salisbury, Jr.

ACTION OF THE WORCESTER COUNTY HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY.

In pursuance to call, the members of the Worcester County Horticultural Society met at the Hall of Flora, August 27, 1884, to take action in memory of Mr. Salisbury, one of their Vice-Presidents. Vice-President William H. Earle was in the chair.

A memorial resolution, which had been prepared for the occasion, was presented by J. Henry Hill, who prefaced it by a graceful tribute. In the course of it he called attention to some facts concerning Mr. Salisbury's generous

help to the Society, which were known to but few, even of the members of the association. It was Mr. Salisbury's way to avoid publicity in the doing of good deeds.

* * * * * * * * *

Mr. Hill narrated other interesting incidents in connection with Mr. Salisbury's help to other public objects. Show him the object was a worthy one and he was always a munificent contributor.

Mr. Hill then read the memorial.

O. B. Hadwen, in seconding the acceptance of the memorial, called attention to the fact that Mr. Salisbury was Vice-President of the Society when it was first organized. The older members of the Society knew and remembered his help and encouragement. He was the greatest benefactor the city had had since its organization. He was always doing good.

W. W. Cook also gave a tribute to the memory of the deceased. He was one of the younger members who had not known the facts presented by Mr. Hill, and, like other younger members, was reaping where such men as Mr. Salisbury had sown.

Dr. George E. Francis, as one of the younger members, gave his testimony to the character of Mr. Salisbury. He was a man who personally loved fruits and flowers. Having occasion to meet him frequently in his garden and greenhouses, he was surprised at the close and accurate knowledge which he seemed to have of all plants. It seemed remarkable in a man of such age and with such a multitude of public and society interests calling upon him.

William H. Earle also spoke briefly of the good works of the deceased. He was one who subordinated self to the public good.

The memorial address, as prepared and offered by Mr. Hill, was unanimously accepted, and it was directed that a copy be sent to Mr. Salisbury's son, and also to the daily papers for publication. The address was transmitted to Mr. Salisbury by Mr. E. W. Lincoln, Secretary, accompanied by the following letter:

Stephen Salisbury, Esq.

My Dear Sir:

I have the melancholy satisfaction of transmitting to you in accordance with a unanimous vote of the Worcester County Horticultural Society, a tribute to the memory of your Father in the very manuscript of its author, J. Henry Hill, Esq., senior surviving ex-president.

The duty can be but melancholy because of the occasion for it. Yet there is a satisfaction in the thought that such a tribute could be justly paid to our life-long officer and benefactor.

Assuring you of my profound sympathy in your affliction, I remain now, as ever, your sincere friend.

Edward Winslow Lincoln,
Secretary of the Society.

Horticultural Hall,
Worcester, Mass., August 27, A. D. 1884.

Memorial.

The Worcester County Horticultural Society desires to place permanently upon its records, as a memorial, an expression of its sense of loss sustained in the death of its

senior member and officer, the Hon. Stephen Salisbury, which occurred at his residence in this city on the evening of the 24th instant.

To speak of Mr. Salisbury as the senior member and officer of the Society, is simply to make mention of an incident; but it is an incident which implies much more than a mere fact. It calls to the mind of every present member the life of one who has always been found a firm and consistent friend of the Society, and one who has at all times been devoted to its welfare and to the promotion of its best interests; one who in the earlier days of its history labored constantly and actively in the conduct of its affairs, and shrank from no responsibility imposed upon him in its behalf; one who for so many years as its representative head, discharged the duties of his office with that rare promptness and fidelity which characterized the execution of all his public trusts, exemplifying in an eminent manner the rule of action which always governed him in such matters, never to accept a trust without a command of the time, and a firm purpose to execute it fully and faithfully, and to lay it down whenever he could not, satisfactorily to himself, comply with those conditions.

But it is not merely to Mr. Salisbury's personal labors in the administration of its affairs that this Society is chiefly indebted. He has been the Society's principal benefactor. When it has stood most in need of assistance, he has always been ready to give it, even before the asking. His benefactions to it have been many and generous. They have been so timely in their bestowal as to evince on his part a clear and intelligent understanding of the Society's needs, so large in their amounts as to

illustrate his entire faith in the Society's future. They have been made, withal, with such grace and modesty, with such an entire absence of display or ostentation, that their value has been enhanced many fold, and carried conviction to every heart that they were prompted by a genuine interest in the cause for the promotion of which they were made.

To Mr. Salisbury's foresight and liberality, guided by his discriminating estimate of its needs, his confidence in its power for good, and his faith in the ultimate accomplishment of its mission, this Society owes much, more perhaps than to any other one man who has been connected with it during the whole period of its existence, for its healthy growth and its present commanding position; and it is only fitting that we should pay a just and proper tribute to his memory to be incorporated with and handed down as a part of its history.

WORCESTER SOCIETY OF ANTIQUITY.

WORCESTER, Mass., October 21, 1884.

STEPHEN SALISBURY, Esq.

Dear Sir:

At a meeting of "The Worcester Society of Antiquity," held at their rooms, Tuesday evening, October 7, 1884, the following Preamble and Resolutions were reported by the chairman of a committee appointed September 2, on the death of your honored father:

WORCESTER, October 7, 1884.

The committee appointed at the last meeting to prepare resolutions on the death of Hon. Stephen Salisbury, present

the following report and recommend the adoption of the Resolutions offered:

The Worcester Society of Antiquity desire to inscribe upon their records their appreciation of the great loss sustained by them, in common with other institutions of a like nature, by the death of the Hon. Stephen Salisbury, which took place in this city, Sunday, August 24, 1884, at the age of eighty-six years, five months and sixteen days.

Therefore, Resolved: That in the death of Mr. Salisbury, this Society realize the loss of one who was deeply interested in their welfare, that they recall with gratitude the kind and generous appreciation of their work so often shown by him in kindly words and liberal contributions. That although not an active member, he was in full sympathy with them and the objects they have in view, and was most cordial in the expression of his wishes for their success.

Resolved: That we also recognize the loss sustained by a society of a kindred nature with our own in this city, over which Mr. Salisbury presided for so many years with such distinguished honor. That his example is especially worthy of emulation by all interested in historical and antiquarian studies, in sound learning, and in an irreproachable reputation.

Resolved: That we extend to our associate, Mr. Stephen Salisbury, our warmest sympathy in his great bereavement by the death of his honored father.

For the Committee,

NATHANIEL PAINE,
Chairman.

On motion the Report was accepted and the Preamble and Resolutions unanimously adopted.

A true copy. Attest.

DANIEL SEAGRAVE,
Secretary.

ACTION OF THE STOCKHOLDERS OF THE WORCESTER, NASHUA AND ROCHESTER RAILROAD COMPANY.

At the annual meeting of the stockholders of the Worcester, Nashua & Rochester R. R. Co., held December 2d, 1884, Francis A. Gaskill, Esq., offered resolutions of respect to the memory of Mr. Salisbury, prefacing them with the following remarks:

"I have been requested to present certain resolutions which have been placed in my hands. They express, I doubt not, the feelings of every stockholder of this corporation in reference to the character and services of the late Hon. Stephen Salisbury. His intimate connection with the Worcester and Nashua Railroad from its inception renders such action especially appropriate, while the admiration of each of us, in common with all who knew him, for the dignity of his manhood, renders it a grateful and imperative duty. I know that as I read them you will feel that no word of eulogy in them is exaggerated, no word of commendation undeserved. Before his life the curtain needs not to be dropped, but rather drawn aside, and we see just the man we have known, with his clear intellect, his scholarly mind and tastes, his engaging modesty, his gracious beneficence, his purity of life, his unimpeachable integrity, and his lofty ideal of business morality, attained and realized as I believe in every transaction of his life. The ethics of business found their ample embodiment in him as the ideal business man. I move, therefore, the adoption of these resolutions, that they be

entered upon the records of the corporation, and a copy sent to the son of the late Mr. Salisbury."

"*Resolved:* As the sense of this meeting, that by the decease of the Honorable Stephen Salisbury, one of the three original corporators of the Worcester and Nashua Railroad Company, its Secretary at the time of its oganization in 1845, its President from March 14, 1850, to February 3, 1851, a Director from its organization to its consolidation with the Nashua and Rochester Railroad, and a Director in the consolidated company to the time of his decease, we have lost the personal fellowship of one of the earliest and most assiduous friends of the company, whose labors in support of the enterprise in the struggles of its first years, and whose continued services until the time of his decease have been conspicuous, faithful and meritorious.

"*Resolved:* That to this expression of our appreciation of his worth in these official relations, we desire to add our further tribute to his memory as a man whose integrity was at all times firm and above suspicion, whose gentle and amiable temper and manners made business connection with him agreeable, whose sense of personal honor and accountability was according to that standard of conscientiousness and virtue, which alike in private life and in public service is the only basis of confidence, trust and respect."

The resolutions and Mr. Gaskill's suggestions regarding them were adopted by a unanimous rising vote.

EXTRACT FROM A PAPER READ BEFORE THE WORCESTER FIRE SOCIETY AT ITS ANNUAL MEETING, JANUARY 5, 1885.

BY HON. EDWARD L. DAVIS.

"Mr. Moderator:

Since our last annual meeting we have been called upon to part with our senior member, Stephen Salisbury, and although official notice and action have already been given and taken, I may with propriety briefly allude to the event. It was of most significant importance, for it removed the only living link which bound us to the last century, and now that he is gone, how much farther back in the past, how much more obscure in the distance, seems the time of the founders of this Society. With what a rushing and ever-quickening pace come the new years. How much nearer seems the new century. Elected to this Society in January, 1824, Mr. Salisbury took his place as the last one on the roll of its members. In the course of forty-six years he passed to the position of first on its roll and held that position for fourteen years. His connection with this Society covers the period from 1824 to 1884. His last appearance here was at the annual meeting in January, 1883, when all the members of the Society save three were present. Upon that occasion, after the usual dinner, Mr. Salisbury spoke in his happiest manner. We remember with pleasure his bright cheery tone. How he dwelt upon the circumstances of old age, and while appreciative of deference and respect, how delicately he suggested the embarrassment he felt at always being reminded, even

though with the most extreme kindness and courtesy, of the fact that everybody about him was younger than himself. Never did he appear better. It was remarked at the time, "he outdid himself." With us his light went out while burning brightly, leaving an example unsurpassed of loyalty to this institution. Except for illness or absence from town, our memories tell us, and the records will show, that he was punctually present at the meetings. He did not shrink from summer's heat or winter's cold, nor did he consider that the absence of others might lessen the degree of his own enjoyment, but recognizing that the first duty of membership is attendance, he faithfully performed that duty and seldom failed to respond when his name was called. None knew him better than his associates here, nor in contemplating his long life, his industry, fidelity, high character, stainless integrity and qualities of mind and heart, have any accorded to him higher honors or paid to his memory more deserving tributes of respect and affection."

SERMON

DELIVERED IN THE

FIRST UNITARIAN CHURCH, AT WORCESTER,

SUNDAY, OCTOBER 19, 1884.

By REV. A. P. PEABODY, D.D., LL.D.

SERMON.

ISAIAH XIV. 6. "*We all do fade as a leaf.*"

TO the prophet no image can have seemed more sad than this. In the old world there is nothing beautiful in the retreating life of the forest, in the waning glory of the year. The leaf borrows no new tints of heavenly glow; but puts on only a sodden, earthy hue that seems typical of decay and impending dissolution. Such was the aspect of human life when all that man knew of it was comprised in the formula, Dust to dust. In the time of Isaiah there may have been some dim, feeble apprehension, but no sure hope of immortality. The prevalent belief of the most devout was grateful acquiescence in the Providence which had made man's days as a handbreadth, yet had known how to crowd them with deliverances and blessings without number; not by any means the faith expressed by a Hebrew some centuries later, — "God created man to be immortal, and made him to be an image of his own eternity." With us nature puts on her shining robes to die. The leaf fades from beauty into glory. Our forests are like the bush on Horeb, burning, yet unconsumed. Tree differs from tree only as star from star, all resplendent, yet each with its own peculiar lustre. There is more of transfiguration than of decay. In the still bright days while winter lingers in the background, the leaves

become mere skeletons before they fall, and have exhaled into the upper air more of their substance than the earth can claim.

Have we not here a type of what the fading leaves of human life ought to be under the light of the life eternal? We all do fade as a leaf, and many of the leaves on our life-tree wither before the summer is over. In some respects we pass our prime before in others we have reached it. After middle life, though we may gain, we lose; and by a mere earthly valuation we lose more than we gain. There remain few first experiences in any department of life; the freshness of our joy has passed away. Our ambitions have been brought within a narrower scope. There have been some utter disappointments, and they, even in a successful career, make themselves felt enduringly, because we know that what once seemed within reach is now forever unattainable. Very many of what were once enjoyments have lost their zest. There is less revenue to be had from this world than we have already had. Gradually at first, then very fast, the horizon contracts to our view, till for the interminable vista that used to open before us — the luminous mist over it only making it more gorgeous and attractive — we have a brief space lying under a deep shadow and shut in by the death-river. Meanwhile our standing ground is cut from beneath us by the eager onrush of a younger generation, who crowd into our places before we are prepared to leave them. In fine, in a merely earthly point of view there must be a continuous fading of what rendered life most enjoyable and hopeful, and most of all, in the passing on before us of so many that were unspeakably precious to us, whom new

friends cannot replace. All this is the more sad, because in the capacity and yearning for enjoyment there is no decline, nay, even a growth; for it is not the true life that wanes, but only its earthly resources, which may be all that it has sought to feed upon.

But it is ours, if we will, to make the fading life more beautiful than ever before, and autumn more full of loveliness and rich promise than spring or summer. Under the clear shining of an undying hope life may culminate as it seems to decline, grow as it wanes, and glow with a more resplendent radiance as it nears the portal of immortality. There are elements of character that need the early frosts to mature them into beauty. The disappointments and bereavements that one has encountered long before he bears tokens of venerable age are almost essential to the ripeness of the religious character. One never feels fully the need and worth of a faith in things unseen and eternal, till he has been made profoundly sensible of the frailty of all beside. There may indeed be vigorous principle, faithful duty, the earnest service of God's man, and this is the best part of religion; without this all the rest is worthless. But with the experiences of which I speak there come in a tenderness of spirit, a power of communion with the unseen, a consciousness of continued fellowship with those who have passed on before us and with all that pertains to their spiritual home, more distinctly heavenward aims and aspirations, a life that feels itself appertaining equally to the two worlds, and has its fading leaf tinted with hues caught from its familiar conversance with a higher sphere of being.

Then, too, there are specific graces of character that

belong of special right to the fading leaf. Though there is no trait of excellence which is forbidden to any, or is out of place in any age or condition, the ages as well as the estates of life have their special virtues. While the leaves are still green on the life-tree, the active powers demand peculiar culture, and need to be energized by the strenuous purpose of right, and by an aggressive spirit of conflict with every form of wrong and evil. The massive frame of character may then be laid and reared, yet may not be filled in and rounded out with all that shall make it seem very near perfection. It may have the strength, but perhaps not yet the finished beauty of holiness. This, if not acquired before, must tint the leaves as they are beginning to fade, and may give a golden hue to replace the summer green. Gentleness and meekness, love-born courtesy, forbearance and long-suffering, the sense of spiritual realities that infuses itself into all scenes and objects, makes common life sacred, and common duties like an altar-service, and common enjoyments a perpetual thanksgiving, the delicate tracery which runs along with the thread of the daily life, and gives a charm to what else were devoid of interest,—these, to be spurned by none, ought to be the ornament, the diadem, the crown of glory for the declining years, shedding over them the light of the resurrection morning and the unsetting sun, making the life seem incapable of dying, and giving more and more the consciousness of having already passed from death into life. And if with growing years we feel the fading of the leaf, a diminished power of active work, a relaxed hold on the wonted objects of endeavor and ambition, we have here a scope for activity no less vigorous and fruitful than that of

our youth or prime, — one, too, in which we may do no less loyal and needful service to the world around us; for never did society so much need the example and infusion of these gentler elements of character, to temper its fervid haste, to tone down its asperities, and to intenerate its hardness. Such ministries we have seen not infrequently among those who have retired from the heat and burden of the day, yet have filled a no less conspicuous place and borne a no less essential part in the common life-work than when they were among the foremost on the career of honorable competition.

Here I cannot but recall one, fresh in your memory and very dear to mine, whose venerable form I miss in its accustomed place for the first time. What autumn-beauty can be so intensely beautiful as the quiet of a serene old age like his, when the life-work has been well done and the plaudit of the Master has been heard with the inward ear, — when memory holds the torch to the hope full of immortality, and hope lights up even the deepest shadows of memory, — when the many partings by the wayside are but the presage of greetings and eternal reunions in the upper rooms of the Father's house?

Even under the heaviest burdens of infirmity and suffering there may be in the fading leaf only the richer glory. Patience and resignation, the peace of God and the clear vision of heaven illumine many a chamber of chronic illness and couch of perpetual weariness and languishing. There are those who were never so lovely in the fullness of a God-inspired strength and unresting diligence as now, when they can only wait and suffer. Faith is never so queenly, hope never so sight-like, the Christian spirit

never so rich in its every aspect and issue, as when the heavy hand of a mysterious Providence rests upon one who had been true to the demands of active service, had taken for his watchword, "Speak, Lord, for thy servant heareth," and now, still hearing the same voice, responds:

> "Cast as a broken vessel by,
> Thy will I can no longer do;
> Yet, while a daily death I die,
> Thy power I can in weakness show,
> My sufferings may thy glory raise,
> My speechless wo proclaim thy praise."

While some of the strongest spirits are thus disciplined, there are souls that never seem truly great till such trials are laid upon them. I have known those who had no conspicuous opportunities — if they had, they might have been unequal to them — whose uneventful, prosaic walk commanded no stress of interest; one knew that they were true and good, but their characters bore no strong marks and made no deep impression. I have known such persons, who, when visited with prolonged infirmity, and under the shadow of lingering death, have manifested a surpassing energy of spirit. Their lips before sealed, except to communings of no emphatic meaning, have been opened to the utterance of high spiritual thoughts, of fervent praise, of ecstatic hope. They have risen to the emergency, have felt the throbbings of an immortal life beneath the dying flesh, have watched the ebbing life-tide, have foreseen the close as it drew near, and met the final call as with girded loins, knowing in whom they have believed, and assured that death cannot separate them from the love of God as revealed in the risen Saviour. Such souls are witnesses for the faith they love. They strengthen the timid and the doubting. They diffuse a profound and vivid

sense of the reality of the higher life, of the omnipotence of the Gospel, of the certainty of its promises, of the Almighty arm beneath the sufferer, of the sufficiency of God's grace for the soul's severest stress and deepest need.

Others there are, who first learn the blessedness of religious trust when the leaf begins to fade. There are those who have led, it may be, a creditable worldly life; but they have been so busy and care-cumbered, or have been so imbedded in ease and affluence, that they have hardly lifted a thought Godward or heavenward. But the early frost has touched the green branch, and they know for a certainty that it will never be green again. Shall its leaves merely wither and fall, or shall they clothe themselves in colors borrowed from the bow of heaven, which shall not fade, but shall blush and glow into immortality? There are those in whom the check on the earthly life awakens every precious memory of early faith, recalls a devout mother's teachings, revives impressions that had seemed evanescent, quickens the dormant sense of a spiritual being, bows the soul in sincere penitence for the years in which God has had so small a part, and leads it humbled, to him whose words are, "Him who cometh unto me I will in no wise cast out." And then the fading leaf grows beautiful. The stages of decline are rungs of the ladder from earth to heaven, on which descending angels meet, with messages of good cheer, the soul that is going home to God. Death is no longer the close, but the beginning of the career; and the blessings that rested on the days of busy and happy health are recalled, not with sorrow that they have ceased to be, but as tokens of a love that will be with its child as he passes

through the valley of the shadow of death, and pledges that he shall dwell in the house of God forever.

What I have said has not been a mere feeble attempt to draw a common-place lesson from the glory that covers the retreat of life from field and forest. I have used this retreating life to group around it what I have seen and known of what seem the darkest, yet are really the brightest portions of human experience. For many years of my life I was in constant conversance with such experiences, nor have I at any time been a stranger to them. There are those now under the stress of suffering that can cease only with death, whom I never see without feeling, with a conviction that has no room to grow stronger, the power of the world to come, the reality of those hopes that lay hold on eternity, the presence of an Almighty Comforter, the assurance that Jesus uttered no vain words when he said, "My peace I give unto you." That God is good, we feel when everything smiles around and before us. Even more loudly does the echo ring from the scenes in which men cling to him as the all in all, and know that he is with them in the furnace of severest trial, — that, as the old prophet says, he sits as the refiner and purifier of silver, and watches to see his own image mirrored from the metal's quivering surface. We all do fade as a leaf, earlier or later, some while the summer still lingers, some in the late frost of impending winter. But through the vigor of an immortal hope, we need not wither in inglorious decline, but in the colors of the crimson dawn, which shall grow ever brighter till they are merged in the risen and eternal day.

EULOGY

BY

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EULOGY.

THE word *gentleman*, as you all know, means a man of family, and, like scores of words which we use without analyzing them, comprehends a profound truth. It designates a combination of traits and qualities that are transmitted cumulatively, and with an ever decreasing admixture of baser elements, through a series of generations, when there is no mis-alliance to impair the heritage.

The law of heredity was first promulgated by Divine inspiration, I believe (for I can account on no other hypothesis for such precocious wisdom in so rude an age), in the Decalogue, in which it is said that the sins of the fathers last on (as they always do, at least in proclivity and strong liability) to the third and fourth generation; while, in what is no hyperbole if the world shall endure so long, the inheritance of virtue and piety has the promise of transmission for thousands of generations, thus giving us hope of the ultimate survival of the fittest and of the saints' inheriting the earth.

Of the malign aspect of this law we have had conspicuous illustrations in lines of kings and princes, yet not gentlemen, as in the houses of Hanover and Bourbon, and in not a few instances within our more familiar cognizance, in which families claiming distinction because they were old have paraded before the nineteenth century infirmities, frailties, limitations of immemorial antiquity in their respective races.

Of the better side of this law New England is full of examples. Of the names most honored now, a considerable proportion have been borne without stain or blemish for two centuries or more; and there are few of the men who were pillars in church and state when our colonies were in their infancy, who, were they to return to this world, would not find among their posterity those whom they would gratefully recognize as their heirs. So far as we have materials for comparison, we may trace in successive generations a growth of character, the primitive outlines of substantial integrity and high principle filled out and rounded into an ever more graceful symmetry and beauty. The founders of these families, while in some instances men of special mark, in others have been plain farmers, mariners or mechanics, whose record is that of honest lives, loyal membership of the Christian Church, and civic service in those town governments which gave the type, tone and spirit to the government of colony, province and State, and framed the procreant cradle of our liberty. In families thus derived, each son has more than reproduced his father, if not in merit, in scope of influence and capacity of service.

In many of our New England families the one link that is wanting is that which connects them definitely with their English ancestry. With every token of having been well-born and well-bred, and with potential ancestors in whom this condition would have been fulfilled, they kept no records, or records that are irrecoverably lost, of the connection, which in some families is supplied by myth, in others is confessedly unknown.

The latter is the case with the Salisbury family. The name has been borne in England by men of high reputation

in arms and in learning, and by families which have given it ample honor. Its origin has been by some antiquaries derived from the city of Salisbury; but it does not appear that the family ever had any connection with that city, — having lived in North Wales for many generations, having had in Denbighshire large family estates, having intermarried with distinguished Welsh families, and having furnished, from father to son, governors of Denbigh Castle, and sheriffs and members of Parliament for Denbighshire. The English members of the family trace their name and ancestry to Adam de (or von) Salzburg, a younger son of the Grand Duke of Bavaria, who came to England with William the Conqueror, and had lands assigned to him in Denbighshire, a portion of which has ever since been in the possession of his family.

In confirmation of this pedigree we have the testimony of an author not belonging to the family, that the Welsh Salusburys (they spell the name with a *u* instead of an *i*) have preserved in features and complexion an unmistakable German cast. How far this description is applicable to the Massachusetts family you are competent judges; but among the reasons for believing that they were descended from the Welsh family is the statement that the late Reverend Sir Charles J. Salusbury, who till a very recent time was the representative of the Welsh family and held the ancestral estate, resembled in person our late President. It is also said that a portrait by Sir Joshua Reynolds of Mrs. Thrale, Dr. Johnson's friend, who was a Salusbury, bears a marked resemblance to one of the ladies of the American family. I am inclined to think that family resemblances are at least as authentic records of kindred as

the oral traditions which have been often taking shape many years before they are written. I was once addressed by my name by a gentleman in Scotland on the score of resemblance to a descendant of a different son from my own progenitor of a common ancestor, who had been dead for more than two centuries, and I once detected by a well known family trait a descendant of that common ancestor's cousin.

Another reason for believing that the New England family was derived from the Welsh stock, is that the armorial bearings of the latter are known to have been in the possession of the former for more than a century; while it was, I think, only at a comparatively recent date that American families that had not brought coats-of-arms with them, began to apply for them at the herald's office.

It is known that various members of the Welsh family emigrated to America, and settled in Massachusetts, Rhode Island, New York and Pennsylvania. The earliest known ancestor of our late President is John Salisbury, of whom we first hear in Boston in 1685, and who died in 1702. As his oldest child was born as late as 1690, he can hardly be identical with either of the two John Salusburys, — if two there were, and not one, reported with variations, — one of whom is said to have come to this country between 1630 and 1640, the other between 1640 and 1645. There is record of the baptism of five children of John Salisbury in the Second Church in Boston. In the Probate records he is described as *mariner*, — a term which then included ship-masters and all sea-going people. An extraordinarily large proportion of his not very large estate being in silver plate, a still larger proportion of it in ready money, and yet more

in cash due on bonds, it seems probable that he had property in the mother country or elsewhere that was not included in the inventory, or, if not, that the plate consisted of family heirlooms that had come to him without purchase. In either case the inventory would point to some trans-Atlantic interest or connection, which has its obvious explanation by supposing him of English parentage, though he may possibly have been a son of the last of the Johns already named, who is said to have settled in Swansea, Massachusetts.

Nicholas Salisbury, the son of John, was a merchant in Boston, owned a house on Washington street that is still in the possession of one of his descendants, had a family tomb in King's Chapel Burying-ground, left memoranda of the baptism of three negro servants that were his own property, and appears to have borne all the tokens of prosperity, high standing and unblemished reputation. Through him the American family has its definite position as to its past and its then future. His wife's ancestry can be distinctly traced without a break almost as far back as the discovery of America. His wife was Martha Saunders, whose mother was a granddaughter of Giles Elbridge, who married the niece and heiress of Robert Aldworth, and with him was co-patentee of the ancient Pemaquid grant. The Aldworth and Elbridge families have many names of men of distinguished merit, large fortune and munificent liberality. The children of Nicholas became connected by marriage with the Quincy, Sewall, Tuckerman, Waldo, and other well-known New England families, and their descendants in like manner were and are allied to the Chaunceys, Higginsons, Lincolns, Phillipses, Woolseys, and a long list

of names held in honor among us, — a list, too, that has upon it none but honorable names.

Stephen Salisbury was the eleventh and youngest child of Nicholas. He early settled in Worcester, as a partner of the commercial house previously established in Boston by his brother Samuel, who was by seven years his senior. Worcester was then a small place; but it was the shire town of the county, and if not before, it was made by the enterprise of the Salisbury brothers, the business centre for a large rural district. Stephen Salisbury, the elder, was, first of all, a rigidly upright and just man, having and deserving the implicit confidence of all who were brought into relation with him. He was generous and hospitable, too, and his house was for many years made attractive to a large circle of kinsfolk and friends, equally by the loveliness of his venerable mother, who long shared his home, and by his own delicate courtesy and assiduous kindness, in which he was warmly seconded, and his home enriched and endeared, when, quite late in life, at the age of fifty-one, he married Elizabeth Tuckerman, daughter of Edward and Elizabeth Tuckerman of Boston, and sister of the Reverend Doctor Joseph Tuckerman, the eminent philanthropist.

The Tuckerman family is believed also to have been of a German stock. Its American record was no less stainless than that of the Salisburys, and Mrs. Salisbury's mother was distinguished for her superior intellect, for her domestic virtues, for her fervent piety, and for special care and fidelity in the religious training of her children, — qualities which her daughter inherited in full.

Our late President was the oldest child of this marriage, and the only one that survived infancy. He was born on

the eighth of March, 1798. He was fitted for college, partly in Worcester, and in part at Leicester Academy. He belonged in Harvard College to the class of 1817, — a class containing an unusual number of men of marked ability and reputation, and several — as George Bancroft, Caleb Cushing, George B. Emerson and Stephen Higginson Tyng — who held a foremost place in their respective departments. Mr. Salisbury maintained a good rank in his class, and graduated with honors. His commencement part, on the Influence of the Peace (after the war with England) on the Condition of the Professional Man, indicates the trend of thought at the time, especially the expectations based on the fresh flow of the long-refluent tide of general prosperity in New England.

His class was one the members of which must have done a great deal toward educating one another, and all the more for the rigidly enforced monastic *régime* of the college, under which the law-abiding student had absolutely no outside life. At that time the play was hard work. The literary societies — the sole pastime of the good scholars — had meetings only for mutual improvement, and the ambitious young writer had there a much more severely critical audience than when he stood on the stage at Commencement.

A large part of the college instruction was then given by lectures, — perhaps not the best way; but such a corps of lecturers as Harvard College then had the country cannot have seen since. Besides two full courses from Professor Farrar, whom those who heard him pronounced the most eloquent of men, there were courses delivered to the undergraduates by Chief Justice Parker, Doctors Bigelow,

Jackson and Warren, Edward Everett, Levi Frisbie, George Ticknor, to cite only names that have not passed into oblivion.

The instruction in the classics was thorough of its kind, and I feel by no means sure that it was not the best kind. The niceties of grammatical construction were not studied technically. I doubt whether the professors themselves could have passed an examination like that through which alone a freshman can now enter college. The sole aim was to enable the student to understand and enjoy the classical writers, and to render them into the best possible English. Grammar was in this process unconsciously imbibed, and virtually understood, though its mysteries could not have been voiced. This method trained a much larger proportion of lifelong lovers and readers of the classics than is produced by the system which gives the first place to the study of the language, the second to its contents. It was in this way that Mr. Salisbury acquired his taste for the classics, and his capacity and habit of reading them with an enjoyment that only grew with his years.

On leaving college Mr. Salisbury returned to Worcester, which was thenceforward his home. He studied law with the Honorable Mr. Burnside, and became and continued a member of the bar, but without entering into general practice, finding his fully sufficient business in the care of his father's increasing property, which in 1829 became by inheritance his own.

But his life has been as far as possible from a self-seeking or self-centred life. With no ambition other than that of the full discharge of the duties devolving upon him, this noblest of ambitions has been the inspiration of his whole

career from early manhood till the death-shadow gathered over him. The growth and prosperity of his native town he has kept constantly in view. He has contributed largely to the development of its resources, has made the improvement of his own property subsidiary to the public welfare, and has given his liberal aid, and his often more valuable personal service, to every institution and enterprise promotive of the general good. With his habit of incessant industry and the most careful economy of time, were we to subtract from his lifework the portion of it that had not either a direct, or a designed, though indirect reference to the well-being of others or of the community at large, you would find a remainder surprisingly small; while, had he chosen simply safe and lucrative investments for his property, and led the life of elegant and literary leisure which would not have been uncongenial to his tastes, it is hard to say in how many ways and forms the lack of his counsel, coöperation and munificence would have straitened and enfeebled the interests which he constantly cherished and advanced.

It scarce needs to be said that when public office came to him, it came from the choice of others, not his own. He belonged to a class of men of whom I fear that he was almost the last, who would not have lifted a finger to obtain the highest or to evade the humblest public charge, but in either, as a matter of conscience and of sacred honor, would have rendered the very best service within their power. Such men used to have office forced upon them; they never sought it. Mr. Salisbury served both in the town and the city government of Worcester, was for two years in the House of Representatives and for two in the

Senate of Massachusetts, and was for two successive terms one of the Presidential Electors.

In various local institutions he has been a frequent office-bearer, and most assiduous in whatever charge he was willing to assume. As a Director of the Worcester Bank for more than fifty years, and its President for nearly forty, and as President for quarter of a century of the Worcester County Savings Institution, he must, by his inflexible integrity, his financial skill and prudence, and his habit of close personal attention to everything within the range of his responsibility, have done no little toward giving tone and character in Worcester to this department of business, in which we have seen elsewhere with sad frequency not only atrocious breaches of trust, but cases of negligence only and hardly less criminal, on the part of men who seemed to merit confidence till they had shamefully betrayed it.

Of the Worcester Free Public Library he was for many years a Director, for eight years President of the Board, to a large extent a liberal benefactor, and always in full sympathy with the method of administration, by which more has been done for the diffusion of knowledge and the creation of a taste for pure and good literature than by any other similar institution in the world.

The Worcester County Horticultural Society owes, if not its continued existence, its relief from disabling embarrassments, to his generous and munificent interposition at times of special need, while it enjoyed for a long series of years his valuable services as an officer.

Most of all, the Worcester County Free Institute of Industrial Science has been indebted to him, not indeed for its establishment, but for its high scientific and literary

reputation, for the breadth and thoroughness of the education which it affords, for its elevated tone of manners and morals, for the conspicuous and honored place which it holds among our institutions of learning, and for its eminent usefulness in the shaping of character for successive classes of young men, who, as employers and directors of labor, become propagandists of whatever salutary influences they carry with them into the outside world. His relation to this institution is characteristic. With the funds that he bestowed upon it, very largely exceeding the aggregate of all other gifts, he might have established a seminary that should transmit his own name to posterity, and should far transcend the best that could be done by the generous donation of the actual founder. On the other hand, he adopted the founder's plan, and rendered its realization possible, notwithstanding a great depreciation of money after the endowment had been made, — careful always to place in the foreground the honored memory of Boynton and Washburn, and claiming for himself only the privilege of serving in the way indicated by their deeds of gift. And what a noble and efficient service has it been! As President, he has filled in all matters of importance the place which belongs to the president of a college, with that of the steward in addition, anticipating all the financial needs of the Institute, applying his consummate practical wisdom to its economical interests, holding, without assuming, because he could not but hold, its intellectual headship, exercising the utmost wariness and discretion in the choice of teachers, sustaining their authority and influence, rendering himself a beneficent power among the pupils, stimulating them to diligence, mental enterprise and high moral aims and pur-

poses, and making them feel, each and all, that they had in him a friend and a cordial well-wisher, who appreciated all merit at its full value, and who would never fail in their need to bestow upon them his countenance and aid. The annual commencement of this institution has always been graced by his presence, and enriched by his addresses, often elaborate, always wise, pertinent and timely. Few series of College Baccalaureates would bear comparison with these addresses, in their range of thought, in their abundance of seedling thoughts dropped where they could not but fructify, in affluence of literary and classical illustration, in fine, in materials carefully selected from the hoarded wealth of a life equally active and studious, and specially adapted to the counsel, admonition and instruction of young men just entering on their several careers of lifework. The beauty of his addresses consists in the self-revelation unconsciously made in them, in their singleness and directness of purpose, and in the ease and naturalness with which a vast diversity of topics is made contributory to the demands and to the unflagging interest of these occasions. Many of us, too, can recall with pleasure those commencement evening receptions, with his warm and hearty welcome to students past and present, and to the constantly increasing circle of those who either felt special interest in the anniversary, or craved the privilege of being the guests of a host so loved and honored. It will be remembered that it was at the last commencement of this institution that he made his last public appearance, and uttered what it seemed only too probable would be his parting words of counsel and congratulation, and that he could not be persuaded to omit the usual gathering at his

house on the ensuing evening, or to delegate to younger hands the welcoming of the crowd of visitors.

While thus devoted to the institution of which he has been more than the founder, he retained through life his loyalty to Harvard College, which in 1875 honored itself and him equally by conferring on him the degree of Doctor of Laws. Beside occasional contributions for current uses, he endowed its library with a permanent fund for the purchase of classical books. A year ago he closed his twelve years, or two terms, on its Board of Overseers, members being by law ineligible for three consecutive terms. He was for eighteen years a Trustee, and for fifteen years Treasurer of the Peabody Museum of American Archæology at Cambridge, in which he took a very great interest, and with his wonted punctuality, though evidently too feeble for the journey, he attended the last meeting of the Board, during the week preceding the Cambridge Commencement. He was one of the oldest members of the Massachusetts Historical Society, was a not infrequent attendant at its meetings, and was zealous in the promotion of its objects, though through a different medium.

He was interested in various associations for religious and charitable purposes, and at a stated meeting of one of these held in Boston at ten o'clock of a morning in the late autumn, he has almost always made his appearance on the stroke of the clock, while those who live hard by find the hour too early. Long the Treasurer of the Worcester County Bible Society, he has for nearly a quarter of a century been one of the Vice-Presidents of the Massachusetts Bible Society, and by far the largest annual donor to its funds.

In this Society of ours we have preëminent reason for enduring gratitude to him whose departure is our unspeakable loss. Hardly any of us can remember the time when he has not sat as chief among us. For forty-four of the seventy-two years of the existence of our Society he was a member; for forty-one years, of its council; for thirty years, its president. We express but a small part of our indebtedness to him, when we say that his munificence has been, not contributory, but essential to our fair show and exterior prosperity. Money, and brick and mortar are needed, but utterly inadequate for a work like ours, which, more than any other department of intellectual labor, demands such knowledge as comes not by intuition or reflection, but only by painstaking research, together with antecedent conversance with the field of investigation, and with ability to discriminate between that which age makes venerable and precious and that to which even pre-mundane antiquity could impart neither interest nor value. Our late President possessed these qualities in the fullest measure, and to him do we owe it, in great part, that the labor performed under the auspices of our Society has always yielded a harvest of sheaves worth binding and keeping. His own contributions to our Proceedings commence with his presidency, and outnumber its years. Several of them are elaborate papers, and among these I might name the Memorial of Governor John Endecott, which is second to no monograph of its kind in the judicial weighing of evidence, in fair appreciation of character, and in comprehension of the state of society at a time so remote from ours.

I find, also, that these papers embrace a very large proportion of our necrology, and of the obituaries of such

public men as claimed our special notice. As the case seemed to demand, these notices have sometimes been condensed biographies; sometimes, brief sketches; sometimes, resolutions of commemoration, respect and sympathy. Those who have attempted this task know how difficult it is, and how delicately it needs to be performed, so as at once to shun unmeaning or inappropriate panegyric, and to single out the salient points of merit and the actual reasons for loving or reverent regard. Here our President was peculiarly happy, equally just and kind in his estimate of character, giving no false praise, but never omitting or attenuating any trait of genius or of moral worth, and making encomium all the more emphatic and expressive by a grace of diction that betrayed by its perfectness the careful literary labor which its simplicity and naturalness might else have concealed.

I forget not the faithful work that has been wrought for our Society by those whom I know only by tradition from earlier members, by those who have already shown us where we must look for our future prosperty, and, especially, by my very dear friend and classmate, the late librarian. Yet we shall come together, certainly so long as the elder among us live, with a sense of vacancy and void, as we miss that benign presence, that meek and modest dignity, that unstudied courtesy, that ripened wisdom, which have given the tone and spirit to our meetings, and have borne so large a part in shaping the character of the Society.

In enumerating the posts of public service which Mr. Salisbury has held we give but a very imperfect account of his life-work. He kept his time so full that it was elastic,

and would always stretch to new demands upon it; for it is they who do the most that the most readily find room for more. Whatever was worthy of his coöperation never failed of his help in counsel and in action; and I cannot learn, that when his gait grew feeble and every effort must have been a burden and a weariness, there was any slackening of his industry.

But a life-work consists not in the things that a man does, but even more in the selfhood that he puts into them. Acts are small multiplicands; the actor's self, the much greater multiplier, and thus the chief factor in the product. It is, therefore, hard to estimate, impossible to overestimate, the efficient force, always in behalf of the true, the right, the generous, the noble, that has been withdrawn from this community, and from all our venerable friend's various circles of influence and spheres of duty by his departure,— a force, too, which had been constantly growing, and never was more vigorous than when through the brief death-shadow it emerged into immortality. Even in doing the same things his was no routine life, no self-returning round, but an enlarging and ascending spiral. We all saw that his decline of life could be so termed only as to bodily capacity. In all else it was culmination; and we never so felt how severe a loss we should sustain in his going from us as when we began to doubt in parting from him whether we should ever see him again.

Yet, while no man ever made more than he did of the closing years of a lengthened life, he looked upon death as in God's good time to be welcomed and rejoiced in. I had last year a letter from him, which I reperuse with the more tender and grateful interest now that the hand that wrote it

is forever still, and from which I cannot forbear copying a few sentences as illustrating the way in which he would have had us regard his removal from us:

"The text, 'Who hath abolished death,' and other similar language in the Bible, and in ordinary Christian utterances contemplate death associated with human weakness and wickedness as that which the teachings and hopes of Christianity will conquer and abolish. But it is beyond question that death is currently represented as an interruption, and a painful, frightful calamity, in itself, without regard to that which may follow, and this opinion occurs in the abundant literature of our day, when so much attention is given to the facts of physics and the experience of life that are inconsistent with it. Death is an incident in striking analogy with the dissolutions of inanimate matter, whose improved reproductions show the probability of the resurrection of man. The human body in its best preservation is subject to be worn out, and disabled for its purpose; and physicians tell us that the end of its course, when free from complications, is attended with evidence, commonly of relief, often of pleasure. A few days ago, in talking with a friend, an earnest clergyman and a scholar, I alluded to the blessing of death, and he was shocked and started in his chair as if I had spoken that which was false and repulsive. But without this ministry the human race could not rise in knowledge and happiness above the shepherd tribes on the plains of Mamre, restrained by the authority of the patriarchs. And death is undeniably a blessing in individual experience. If the generations did not pass, the development of the young would be impeded, if not prevented, and social order could not exist. Then the moral influence for which decay and death give occasion cannot be overlooked. The false estimate of death supports, if it does not originate, another error, the desirableness of a long life.

This opinion is so nearly universal in literature and among living men, that it may be referred to the suggestion of a wholesome instinct. Yet in the few instances in which four score years are exempt from the ordinary burden of labor and sorrow, old age is not an improved condition of life. I will not enlarge on the unhappiness of the consciousness of insufficient and decaying powers, and of the pain of standing in the way of the young, who, in reverent and loving service, forbear to unfold their faculties and take their place in society until death gives the opportunity. I have said enough to prove that death is not only the

> 'Friend to the wretch whom every friend forsakes,'

but a friend to every human being."

That our friend could write thus shows that there was no need for him so to write. No mind impaired by age ever passed such calm and cheerful judgment on itself; and next to the assurance that death has been to him but the gate to heaven, our chief consolation in his going from us when and as he went, is that he was spared the disabling infirmity and the enfeebled brain-power which could hardly have failed to overtake him with added years. Far rather would we miss him while he filled his place than that he should have survived the capacity of filling it.

In the estimate of Mr. Salisbury's character I am disposed to place first what is commonly put last, as if it were accessory, and not fundamental. He was a profoundly religious man, a diligent and earnest reader of Holy Scripture, firm in his Christian faith, constant in the support and reverent observance of Christian institutions and ordinances, walking humbly with his God, and making the Word of God, written and incarnate, the rule and the inspiration of his life. Hence its blended strength and beauty.

His habits and conduct were based on fixed principles. Integrity was his robe and his diadem. Not only in the transaction of business, but in his judgment and his treatment of others and of all men, truth and uprightness were his law, and we cannot conceive of any deflection on his part from justice, nay, not even in that broad sense in which justice is but wise, impartial, comprehensive charity.

He obeyed the apostolic precept, Honor all men. Fine, gentle, considerate courtesy was as natural and spontaneous to him as breathing. He assumed nothing on the score of position, nor yet in these latter years, on that of age. Humanity meant more to him than its differences, and was always a sufficient claim on his respect. He was not condescending; for he did not consider himself as stooping in order to hold friendly intercourse with any human being. His bearing was always dignified, for it could not be otherwise; but his was the dignity of blended self-respect which he never laid aside, and kindly regard which ignored the artificial distinctions of society. Thus while there was no need of his looking up to, it was impossible for him to look down upon, any one. His whole social influence, I do not mean in what would be called his own circle, but in his conversance with all sorts and conditions of men, tended toward the levelling upward, the raising of the grade of those who stood toward him in any relation however humble, he thus doing his part of the work which properly belongs to the institutions and citizens of a republic, where there should be room neither for aristocrats nor for pariahs.

His generosity was large and broad, and at the same time careful and discriminating. His wealth he regarded as a sacred trust, and he was solicitous equally to avoid doing

harm and to effect real and substantial good by its use. As a giver, he was averse from ostentation, and when the magnitude of his gifts made publicity inevitable, it was never of his own choice. His bounty flowed in more numerous and more diverse channels than it would be easy to trace. Several instances have come to my knowledge, in which need and worth — remote and entirely unrelated to him — were promptly relieved. I have also known instances in which applications which he might have strong selfward motives to regard favorably, have been dismissed, because he considered the ends sought either as unattainable, or as of doubtful value. I learn that he has not only been always ready to meet the demands of actual want and suffering, which for one in his position was hardly less a necessity than a duty, but that he has been assiduous in helping those who have done their utmost to help themselves, in aiding modest and obscure enterprise, in encouraging industry and thrift, in giving the needed assistance to young men of promise, whether in the pursuit of education or in active callings,—charities which, unlike those that perish with the using, yield a permanent and growing revenue. He was evidently solicitous, also, so to bestow his benefactions as not to supersede the liberality of others. He put a just value on the independence of the institutions which he most befriended, which over-endowment by a single hand would both enslave and cripple, while their fresh and vigorous life is sustained and fed by a more extended clientelage in the present and the hope of it in the future. In fine, he greatly enhanced the value of his large, varied and incessant benefactions by applying to them the wise and fruitful economy which characterized his management of his private affairs.

A life so true, so generous, so useful, and so full of work could not have been maintained without the practice of punctuality and its kindred tribe of subsidiary virtues,— not by any means minor virtues, as they are sometimes called, but essential to perfect truth, honesty and kindness, and while seemingly devoid of sentiment, possessing a winning grace and beauty when made the frame of a faithful and noble life.

Mr. Salisbury's mind, like his moral nature, was developed symmetrically, with ability rather than with genius, but with ability which was wisdom and strength in whatever he did, which grew by constant exercise, and was never more conspicuous and efficient than when close under the shadow of death. As a man of letters he was a peer of the foremost, if we except those who, as teachers or writers, make letters their profession. He was familiar with the best English literature, and with not a few choice authors whom most of us know only by name. He was a lifelong reader and admirer of the Latin classics; and after he had become an old man he revived his knowledge of the Greek, and found great delight in its wealth of epic, lyric and dramatic poetry. He had no little conversance with the various departments of physical science, and was thus kept in intimate relation with the instructors and classes in his favorite educational institution. His knowledge of American history, archæology and bibliography was extensive, and, so far as it extended, accurate and thorough. Of the literature in and of the Bible he was not merely a devout reader, but to no small degree a critical student.

He wrote with care, less for rhetorical effect than for clearness and definiteness of statement. His style had the

simple dignity and grace that belonged to his entire character, and was therefore the natural outcome of his thought and feeling. I can see no reason why, if he had chosen, he might not have been successful and even eminent as an author; for in whatever he wrote he showed himself master of his subject and equal to the occasion.

In some respects Mr. Salisbury's life-record is almost unique. I wish it were not so. Here is a young man of excellent ability, highly educated, with ample resources, who, instead of seeking or making for himself a place in the world, quietly seats himself in the place already made for him, indeed, to which he might seem to have been born. It is not a large place, or one of exacting demands. But he grows, and his place grows with him. He has more and more lofty views and aims, and his place develops ever higher capacities, on which those views rest, in which those aims find scope. He becomes gradually, but by unintermitted progress, the centre of a broad and still broadening circumference of institutions and interests, trusts and charities, the cynosure, within an extended and constantly enlarging circle, of all in need of counsel, encouragement or aid, doing good in more forms and ways than one could imagine till the void made by his departure, beneficent, serviceable and useful in a degree and measure certainly unsurpassed, and probably within the knowledge of most or all of us unequalled, realizing in the eyes and in the remembrance of all who knew him the ideal of that noblest style of man, the Christian scholar and gentleman.

I have thus given you a sketch of our late President, not in the glowing colors in which my loving thought might

clothe his form after many years of pleasant intercourse and the frequent enjoyment of his cordial hospitality, but as he must have appeared to the outside world, in his daily walk of faithful duty, of kindly converse and of beneficent service. His fails of being a striking character because of its fully rounded perfectness. Mountains look low from table-land mountain-high; they need a plane on the sea-level to appear all that they are. The best characters lack prominent traits, because there are no defects, infirmities and weaknesses to give prominence to the features of their excelling goodness. *Chiar' oscuro* is as essential to attractive character-painting as it is to a picturesque landscape; and where there are no deep shadows, we are hardly aware of the intenseness and brilliancy of the light. But in this picture of one so profoundly revered, so tenderly loved, there lives not the man who knows where or how to paint in the shadows. Let it then have place in our record in the pure, white light in which our friend will live, with every one of us, in enduring and grateful memory.

MEMOIR

BY HON. JOHN D. WASHBURN.

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MEMOIR.

THE conditions and circumstances which attended Mr. Salisbury's birth, his life and his death, were unique. It is impossible to think of him without recalling some of them. Their contemplation gives rise to startling contrasts between the character which actually was, and that which was likely to be, developed by and under them. He was born in a small and beautiful interior town, containing hardly more than two thousand inhabitants, on a great domain now not improperly termed ancestral, in the midst of a community small in population, yet marked by high standards of social, literary, and professional attainment. His life extended through a period of more than eighty-six years. He died on the same tract of land on which he was born, and within a few rods of the exact spot, never having lived on any other than this, which he had inherited as sole heir. This large estate, by a rare coincidence, he transmitted to his successor as sole heir, though in a commonwealth where the system of primogeniture is unknown. He died in a city of nearly seventy thousand inhabitants. He had thus seen its population increase thirty-fold, the pastures of his boyhood become the site of a multifarious and prosperous industry, to the establishment and development of which his intelligent co-operation had largely contributed, and which, in its turn, had largely repaid his interest and

support, increasing the value of the various sections of his estate "some thirty, some sixty, and some an hundred" fold. He was cradled in wealth, though not in luxury; he lived in wealth, but not in lavishness or display; he died in the midst of, and as the possessor of wealth greater at the time of his death than at any earlier day, yet in the same simplicity in which he had always lived. Born to a position of influence and social prominence, he maintained that position steadily to the end. No social or political jealousies assailed him or disturbed his peace. He was never engaged in active business, and its rivalries and fierce competitions never reached him. More than perhaps any other citizen of Massachusetts, he resembled in his position and opportunities an English nobleman, in the great hereditary interests he controlled, and as the unquestioned head of the social and cultivated life of the community. He maintained his great influence chiefly because his life was so different from what might have been anticipated, and was at each successive period a fresh and gratifying surprise. In youth, in manhood, and in age, he was always doing more and better things than expectation, or even hope, could possibly have looked for. Hence the story of his life, related simply and without panegyric or rhetorical adornment, is at once a eulogy and an encouragement, — a eulogy of himself, and an encouragement to all who start in the race of life handicapped, not by the ills of poverty, but by the burdens and dangers of wealth, so often paralyzing to effort and depressing to honorable and unselfish ambition. If it be true, as alleged by Dr. Johnson, that

> "Slow rises worth by poverty depressed,"

not less true is it that, in the great majority of instances,

slow is the development of intellectual life and power weighted down by the burden of large inherited possessions.

Stephen Salisbury was born in Worcester, in the old Salisbury mansion on Lincoln Square, on the 8th of March, 1798. He was the only son of Stephen Salisbury, who was the son of Nicholas Salisbury, and who came to Worcester from Boston in 1767. The elder Stephen Salisbury was a merchant of that old school which combined the business of importer and distributor. The business was carried on in a one-story building on the Salisbury estate, but its operations extended widely through the county and State. The elder Salisbury died in 1829, at the age of eighty-two.

The subject of this memoir received his earlier education in the public schools of the town of Worcester, and afterwards went to the Leicester Academy, then a somewhat famous school of preparation, to be fitted for college. He entered Harvard in 1813, and was graduated in the class of 1817. The present writer had the honor to meet the survivors of that class many years after their graduation, and to carry to them the greetings of the class of 1853, then celebrating its twentieth anniversary by a dinner over which he had the fortune to preside. Late in the evening it was learned that the class of 1817 was dining with Mr. Salisbury under the same roof. The presiding officer of the class of 1853 was deputed to bear its greetings to its seniors by thirty-six years. The scene was a memorable one, and never to be forgotten. Mr. Salisbury occupied the chair. On one side of him was seated George Bancroft, and on the other Caleb Cushing, — names illustrious in literature and jurisprudence, — and around the board sat President Woods,

George B. Emerson, and other surviving classmates, not unworthy associates of men so eminent as these. To the brief address of the president of the younger class, Mr. Salisbury made a reply, crowding into the space of a few minutes many reminiscences of college days, with expressions of loyalty to Alma Mater and to the cause of sound learning in general. He closed with a line of Virgil, which he said he would adopt as the motto of his class, but which may well be quoted here as the motto and key-note of his own long life: —

"Mobilitate viget, viresque acquirit eundo."

For his classmates, as classmates, he had that cordial regard which was characteristic of the kindly men of that early day, when classes were small and the members personally and even intimately known to one another. He not unfrequently entertained them at his hospitable board, and in his will left to several of them substantial tokens of his remembrance and affection. He was always loyal to the University, though, as a representative of the older methods of education, he deprecated the modern system of elective studies, never hesitating to avow his conviction that for those whose selections must necessarily be made without the aid and guidance of experience of their own, it was far better that the earlier courses of study be prescribed by the experience of others. He was a member of the Board of Overseers from 1871 to 1883. A great lover of the ancient languages, and familiar with their literature, he made, in 1858, a donation to the Library, "to be expended in the purchase of books in the Greek and Latin languages, and in books in other languages illustrating Greek and Latin books." In 1875 the Corporation conferred on him the honorary degree of Doctor of Laws.

It is the object of this memoir, not so much to state the bare facts of Mr. Salisbury's life in chronological order, as to show by the statement of them how much he accomplished in the various departments of usefulness in which his sympathies were enlisted, and to the advancement of which his hand was so diligently set. Thus, in the present connection, his contributions to the cause of education and sound learning may be considered. It will be seen, by the contemplation of them, that the story of his life does not tend to prove or illustrate the correctness of the position of certain modern critics, that classical education necessarily alienates its votaries from active interest in the practical training of men in other departments of knowledge, or that other theory, that Harvard University teaches her sons, directly or by implication, to limit the range of their sympathies to those with whom elegance in letters is the chief object of ambition.

He was a member of the first Board of Directors of the Worcester Free Public Library, one of the most beneficent of the institutions of that city, the object of which was to bring home to the humblest of her citizens the opportunities of cultivation which had been formerly reserved for people of wealth or easy circumstances. He was a patient and laborious member of this Board for twelve years, and for eight years its President; and he only left it when the Library was an accomplished and permanent success.

Although not the literal founder of the Worcester County Free Institute of Industrial Science, he was the first, and till the day of his death the only, President of the Board of Trustees, and its largest pecuniary benefactor. This is not an institution for the study of the classics, but for instruc-

tion in science and its application to the useful arts. His interest in its success never failed nor flagged; and that success, signal as it has been, was probably due more to his intelligent and constant support than to any other one cause. He was present at and presided over every annual Commencement, from the year 1871 up to and including the year 1884. He was thus, for so many years, liberally devoting his time, his means, and his influence to the promotion of those studies which savor not of the cloister, the library, the forum, but of the workshop, the laboratory, the factory, and the railroad.

He was elected a member of this Society in 1858, and was a frequent and interested attendant on its meetings. But his principal interest in this general department of learning was with the American Antiquarian Society, of which he was forty-four years a member, and for thirty years the President. His contributions to its funds were large and frequent, and to its Proceedings many and valuable. It was what he did for that distinguished institution which chiefly gave him his reputation among scholars and men of letters and learning throughout the country, and, to some extent at least, beyond the sea. And while he did much for the Society in the way of material aid, in contributions to its Proceedings and in abundant and elegant hospitality towards its members, it is only just to add that the Society's cordial appreciation and support were a large recompense to him, the value of which he was always ready and glad to recognize.

For fifteen years he was the Treasurer, and for eighteen years a Trustee, of the Peabody Museum of American Archæology at Cambridge, for many years a Trustee of the

Leicester Academy, and he occupied the relation of adviser or contributor to many other educational institutions. And in behalf of that other kind of education, the importance of which is so fully recognized in the abstract, but to which in modern times less practical attention is paid than in earlier days, — religious and Biblical education, — his service was a permanent and valuable one. He was for many years one of the Vice-Presidents of the Massachusetts Bible Society, the largest contributor to its funds, and also Treasurer of the Worcester County Bible Society. Of many other associations of a public or quasi-public character — as, for example, the Horticultural and Agricultural Societies — he was a frequent benefactor and a constant friend.

It is now proper to consider the relations of one so far removed from his earliest youth from the necessities of labor, and who was never known to receive pecuniary compensation for any service rendered, to what is known as "business." He held strictly to the doctrine that every man of wealth should be the manager of his own affairs, and actively conducted the details of the care of his large estate. Yet he found time, in the midst of all that care, to render as much service to several financial institutions as is usually given by those to whom such service is a chief means of support.

After leaving college, he studied law with the late Samuel McGregor Burnside, a practitioner of eminence, and was admitted to the Worcester Bar, of which, at the time of his death, he was the senior member. It is doubtful if he at any time intended to enter on the practice of the profession, but he believed that the study of the law afforded the best

training for one whose life was probably to be passed in the care of important interests or in the leading positions of public or private life. For fifty-one years he was a director in the Worcester Bank, and was for thirty-nine years its president, succeeding in that important trust the Hon. Daniel Waldo in 1845. In the directors' room of that institution he was to be found in daily attendance, rendering the same services that might properly have been expected from a conscientious salaried official. For twenty-five years he was the President of the Worcester County Institution for Savings, one of the largest trusts in the Commonwealth, in which position also he was the successor of Mr. Waldo. For nearly forty years he was a director in the Worcester and Nashua Railroad Company, and for a time its president.

Mr. Salisbury never had a taste for public office. He did not decline to serve, for short periods, in positions of importance, legislative or municipal; but even in the days of the old Whig primacy and dignity in this Commonwealth, such places had little charm for him: in this later day of more promiscuous political association and less agreeable personal contacts, they would probably have been intolerable to him. He treated every man, whatever his occupation or education, with due respect and considerate kindness; but his standards of personal character were very high, and he could never have brought himself into complicity in political barterings, or exchanges of influence for mutual advantage. He was a Selectman of the town of Worcester, an Alderman of the city, for two years a Representative in the Legislature, for two years a Senator, and at two national elections a Presidential Elector.

He was thrice married. To his first wife, Rebekah Scott, daughter of Aaron and Phila Dean, of Charlestown, New Hampshire, he was married on the 7th of November, 1833. Of her was born his only son, Stephen Salisbury, a member of this Society. She died July 24, 1843. His second wife was Nancy Hoard, widow of Captain George Lincoln, who was a son of Governor Levi Lincoln, and was killed in the Mexican War. She died September 4, 1852. His third and last wife was Mary Grosvenor, widow of the Hon. Edward D. Bangs. She died September 25, 1864; and for the last twenty years of his life, he occupied, with his son, the present mansion-house, which was built by him in 1837, and stands, as has been said, but a few rods from the original Salisbury Mansion in which he was born.

In the consideration which it is now proposed to give to Mr. Salisbury's intellectual quality and attainments, it will not be claimed for him that he was, in the full sense of that term, an exact scholar. That characterization should be reserved for men who devote themselves almost exclusively to scholarly pursuits, and who are found principally in the ranks of professional teachers, or students and writers in the special departments of human knowledge. But he maintained that high grade of general scholarship which belongs to and marks the cultivated and accomplished gentleman. His contributions made at various times to the Proceedings of the Antiquarian Society well illustrate this, as also do the daily habits of his life in this regard, with which his near personal friends were familiar. A brief reference to some of those contributions will not be out of place in this memoir. It may be said, however, in general, that he wrote in a clear and simple style, with occasionally

a quaint turn of thought or phrase, savoring a little of the form and manner of the ancient school. He was a lover of, and familiar with, the English Classics of the earlier part of the eighteenth century, and that familiarity revealed itself not unfrequently in the style of his composition. He had little imagination, and did not rely even on what he had in the preparation of historical papers, or in the presentation of historical facts; an honest way of dealing, which genuine students of history appreciate wherever they find it. In almost every volume, indeed in almost every number, of the Proceedings since his accession to the presidency, will be found some memorial of deceased members, some comments on the needs of the Society, the condition of its library, the results of its studies and researches, which are fairly representative of the mental characteristics of their author. Two or three of them are entitled to especial mention, as being not only valuable contributions to the literature of Archæology, but as illustrating the tone and quality of his mind, and the scope and variety of his intellectual tastes.

"An Essay on the Time of making the Statues of Christ and Moses," written by Mr. Salisbury, was read by him before the Council, September 30, 1861, and, by request of the Council, read before the Society at the Annual Meeting, October 21, 1861. It is a critical and graceful analysis of historical probabilities, marked by a rare appreciation of the artistic quality and greatness of Michael Angelo. Especially is it marked by that religious and reverent tone which was so modestly conspicuous in the conduct of the author's life, and may be observed, with more or less of distinctness, in all he said or wrote, particularly in the

Report of the Council in 1863, on "The Opposition of Science, falsely so called, to Revealed Religion." In this last essay is a clear indication at once of the dignified earnestness of his religious convictions and the liberality with which he welcomed all aids to the interpretation and true understanding of those portentous disclosures of the Divine will and purposes which affect and control the destiny of man in this world and in the eternal world to come.

"Troy and Homer: Remarks on the Discoveries of Dr. Heinrich Schliemann in the Troad," a Report of the Council to the American Antiquarian Society in 1875, is a masterly discussion, on which alone a claim for its author to literary and classical distinction might well be based. It illustrates the characteristics of Mr. Salisbury's scholarship, his warm devotion to what may be called the old school of classical study, and his impression of the soundness of some modern views as to the merits of the Greek language. The following extract shows something of his feeling and also his power of expression on themes like these:—

"The offer of Dr. Schliemann to give to his contemporaries a lively sense of the reality of the heroes and incidents described by Homer has not excited the interest and enthusiasm which would have greeted it a hundred years ago. The great Epics no longer retain the first place, though their dethronement has left it vacant. The overturn, that men call progress, has crushed to earth for a time the greatest benefactors of our own race, and their noblest works. It would be instructive to recall the names of this noble army of martyrs. Herodotus, the father of history, was not long since scorned as the father of lies; and he stood for a while in mute merit on the shelf, until respect and authority have been restored to him. And at this

moment the most perfect dramatist of all time is assaulted, to rob him of his sock and his buskin, to give them to one who never deserved them and could never wear them. Homer has suffered the common fate. It is in vain that he is always genial and attractive, elevating in sentiment, and in moral purity superior to the customs of his age. He scatters broadcast gems of truth that sparkle with new light as human intelligence is increased.

> 'Age cannot wither *him*, nor custom stale
> *His* infinite variety.'

Philosophers and historians who have for the longest time been honored with the confidence and admiration of mankind, appeal to Homer as their oracle. And if modern statesmen would acquaint themselves with the policy and the divine right of kings, they may go back to the ancient compendium which Alexander declared to be, in his opinion, 'a perfect portable treasure of military virtue and knowledge.' Though civil freedom was then unknown, Homer has expressed the value of personal liberty in words that cannot be forgotten :—

> 'Jove fixed it certain, that whatever day
> Makes man a slave, takes half his worth away.'
>
> *Odyssey* (Pope), xvii. 322.

There are other causes of this change than the caprice of fashion, the 'giddy and unfirm' fancies of men, to which literature, not less than love, is subjected. The Greek language has been one of the foundations of the intellectual power of past time. But now the learned and unlearned have conspired to deprive it of its pre-eminence, and to restrict or discontinue its use in colleges and schools of the highest grade. The first effect of this is already perceived, and Greek literature has faded from the knowledge of English readers. So far as the privileges of scholarship are concerned, this movement is of little importance. Scholars will only be more conspicuous, if they enjoy a

culture in which the active community have no share. When the teaching of Greek is continued in our schools, the Homeric poems are not, as formerly, studied and committed to memory more than any other books in the language. They have given way to works of a later period, that are fitted to teach the language in its systematic and perfect form; and these influences, adverse to these poems, are strengthened by the criticism that suggests the probability that an indefinite number of Homers have made up unfitted parts which for thousands of years have been admired as well-framed structures, and that the pictures which they present are not historical or even poetical representations of human passions and experience, but mere allegorical myths. And to all these are added charges of contradiction, inconsistency, and general want of skill, with many specifications."

These charges and specifications are then taken up in order, and discussed with an earnestness and vigor which must challenge the admiration of the reader, whatever his impression as to the correctness of the conclusions reached by the author.

His devotion to the truth in history, and denial of any room for imagination in her annals, is well illustrated by a memorable contribution to the archives of the American Antiquarian Society at its Annual Meeting, October 21, 1873, entitled "A Memorial of Governor John Endecott." A single extract may properly find place here:—

"When History takes her place among the Muses, and wields the witchery of imagination and passion, she gains a power over the opinions and memory of men that she cannot have with the dry annals of truth. It is a glorious privilege 'when it moves in charity and turns on the poles of truth.' But the license of a poet gives him no right

'To point a moral or adorn a tale'

by the traditions of party strife, which are not supported by better authorities. Governor Endecott has now, in the minds of some people of the best education, not the character that Governor Winthrop and Morton and Hubbard and other contemporaries have awarded to him, but the cold and cruel image in which our two most admired poets have represented him. In the New England tragedy entitled 'John Endecott,' Mr. Longfellow has made so prominent the gloomy characteristics imputed to the Governor in Sewall's History, that few will remember that the poet also says :—

> 'He is a man, both loving and severe;
> A tender heart; a will inflexible.
> None ever loved him more than I have loved him.
> He is an upright and a just man
> In all things save his treatment of the Quakers.'

And these friendly words are turned to gall by this response, put into the mouth of the Governor's son :—

> 'Yet have I found him cruel and unjust
> Even as a father.'

After search and inquiry, I can discover no evidence that the disposition of Governor Endecott towards his children was different from the affection which he manifested for his friends.

"The wrongs of the Quakers is a theme acceptable to Mr. Whittier, not only on account of his brotherhood in the sect, but more so because he has a brother's love for all who suffer and are strong. In his sweet and pathetic poem entitled 'Cassandra Southwick,' his sympathy for the oppressed seems to have led him to forget that justice is due even to the agents of oppression. His account of an attempt to sell Cassandra Southwick, to be carried out of the country into slavery, as was then practised, is thus introduced :—

> 'And on his horse, with Rawson, his cruel clerk, at hand,
> Rode dark and haughty Endecott, the ruler of the land.
> . . . . . .

> And poisoning with his evil words the ruler's ready ear,
> The priest leaned o'er his saddle with laugh and scoff and jeer.'

We have seen that there were many occasions when the interest of the Colony and a sense of duty would compel Governor Endecott to be grave and stern. But he would not have retained, as he did through his long life, the respect and confidence of his people if he had been a dark demon, with clergymen for counsellors, who were mocking fiends. The priest alluded to by the poet must have been either John Norton or John Wilson. There is a general assent to the testimony of Hubbard, that Norton was 'a man of great worth and learning, one that had the tongue of the learned, to speak a word in season to the weary soul.' And Nathaniel Morton, a contemporary, says: 'John Wilson was charitable when there were any signs or hopes of good, and yet, withal, very zealous against known and manifest evils. Very few that ever went out of this world were so generally beloved and reverenced as this good man.'"

The foregoing extracts are made a part of this memoir, that through them the subject may be allowed in some degree to describe himself, and to reveal to the reader some of the leading characteristics of his intellectual and moral nature. Through them we see Mr. Salisbury as a man of decided accomplishments, a lover of classical literature, a believer in classical studies, a writer of pure and impressive English, a sincere and honest reader of history, an earnest champion and defender of historic truth. Independence of thought and truthfulness in character and conduct were his leading characteristics. His manners were those usually ascribed to the "old school." His greeting to all was kindly, and in the best sense he may be said to have been no "respecter of persons." He was, in age and personal appearance, a notable figure in a community of which he

may be said to have been, for the latter years of his life, the leading citizen. His influence never waned, and was always on the side of all good enterprises. He believed the highest duty of man to be the overcoming of evil and the promotion of good. To all movements for this end he offered his hearty and effective co-operation. His religion was cheerful and inspiring. He believed in life, and that death was but the birth into a larger and fuller life. It came to him, as a relief from some measure of suffering, but especially from the weariness of physical decline, on the 24th of August, 1884.

PROCEEDINGS OF OTHER INSTITUTIONS.

THE PEABODY MUSEUM.

SALEM, June 13, 1885.

Mr. STEPHEN SALISBURY.

My Dear Sir:

At the Annual Meeting of the Trustees of the Peabody Museum of American Archæology and Ethnology, held in the Museum building, Cambridge (yesterday), Friday, 12 inst., I was directed to transmit to you the following extract from the records:

The President, Mr. Winthrop, says:

"We miss from our meeting to-day, almost for the first time, our late venerable associate, the Hon. Stephen Salisbury, one of the original Trustees appointed by Mr. Peabody in his "Letter of Gift," dated October 8, 1866. Mr. Salisbury had been one of our most devoted members. He was our Treasurer for twelve years from our first organization, and though he then in 1878, resigned that office, he kindly consented to act as Treasurer and to take charge of our funds, and even to be the subject of re-election for several years more. He was with us at our visitation of the Museum last June, and evinced a warm interest in the progress and prosperity of our Institution. He died at his home in Worcester on the 24th August following, at the advanced age of eighty-six years, respected by all who knew him.

"Before proceeding, however, to other business, the Trustees will, I am sure, desire to enter on their records some expression of sorrow at the loss and of respect for the memory of this valued associate, and I venture to offer the following Resolutions. Unanimously adopted.

"*Resolved*, That the death of our venerable associate, the Hon. Stephen Salisbury, has taken from us one who will ever be held in grateful remembrance as the faithful and devoted Treasurer of this Institution from its first organization until within three years of his death, and as one of its original Trustees, and that we desire to enter upon our records the deep sense which we entertain of his virtues and accomplishments, his liberality and public spirit, and of the sterling qualities of mind and heart which characterized his long and useful life."

Allow me to tender to you the sympathy of the Board in this bereavement, and the trust that you will find consolation in the testimonials of respect and honor to his memory so generally expressed by all with whom he has been associated in the various duties of life.

I am yours respectfully,

HENRY WHEATLAND,

Secretary.

ACTION OF THE ALUMNI OF THE WORCESTER COUNTY FREE INSTITUTE OF INDUSTRIAL SCIENCE.

At their twelfth reunion, on Wednesday evening, June 24, the following resolutions, prepared by Elmer P. Howe, Esq., of the Committee of the Alumni, were unanimously adopted:—

"The members of the Alumni Association of the Free Institute, at their annual meeting in 1885, being desirous of paying a formal tribute to the memory of the late Hon. Stephen Salisbury, LL.D., one of the founders of the Institute and its first President, and of expressing their profound sympathy at the loss sustained by his family and the community, have resolved:—

"That by his many benefactions, and more by his constant co-operation with Ichabod Washburn and Dr. Sweetser, he was most instrumental in realizing the generous plans of John Boynton, and by his devotion,—continued while physical strength remained,—to its maintenance and development, has increased its efficiency and enlarged its sphere of usefulness.

"That we are further indebted to him in that his life was that of a true American citizen and gentleman. Endowed with wealth, he increased it by judicious care, tempering the observance of sound principles of economic science with the Christian grace of charity, so that the increase was shared both by his neighbors and himself. Constant

throughout his life in methodical attention to the business of each day, he found time to delve in the lore and treasures of antiquity, and to cultivate literature and the fine arts.

"A student, patron and lover of the ancient classics, he recognized the need in modern civilization of technical education, and few have equalled him in promoting it. The best interests of the community, in politics, morals and education, were ever sure of his sincere sympathy and material aid. He has passed into rest in the fulness of years. His life and his works remain as an example and inspiration for us, and for succeeding generations."

FROM THE ADDRESS

OF THE

HON. P. EMORY ALDRICH,

President of the Board of Trustees of the Worcester County Free Institute of Industrial Science, at the Commencement Exercises in Mechanics Hall, June 25, 1885.

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ALTHOUGH we are highly honored by the presence of distinguished scholars, some of whom, besides being scholars, hold eminent positions in the public service of the State or Nation, and among these we loyally welcome the Chief Magistrate of the Commonwealth, who guides the ship of State so steadily and governs us so well that we have almost forgotten that we are governed at all; yet, with all these auspicious surroundings, there is, to those of us, at least, who have been accustomed to attend these anniversaries, one conspicuous absence, there is one empty chair, there is one vacancy which none of us can ever hope adequately to fill.

The late Honorable Stephen Salisbury, to whom I need not say allusion is here made, was an early and constant friend of the Institute, and its most munificent pecuniary benefactor. Having completed his own college course in the early part of the present century, when modern science was in its infancy, and when, indeed, very little attention was given to scientific studies; yet when the subject of

scientific and technical education began in recent years to attract the attention of men, he showed that he fully comprehended and appreciated its importance, and was ready to co-operate with others in its promotion. When, therefore, the project of establishing in Worcester a school of instruction in science and its application to the useful arts was first proposed, Mr. Salisbury at once discovered the value of such an institution to the great industrial and educational interests of this community, and he immediately became the earnest advocate and most efficient agent in carrying the enterprise into successful execution. It is well known to those familiar with the origin of the Free Institute that its location in this city was, by its founder in his gift of $100,000, made dependent on the fact that the citizens of Worcester should furnish the funds necessary to purchase a lot and erect thereon a suitable building or buildings for the school. Mr. Salisbury not only gave nearly one-third of the $75,000, which was the original cost of the building and preparation of the grounds, but he also made a free grant of the beautiful site on which the Institute now stands, together with several acres of adjoining land, furnishing commodious sites for other buildings, such as laboratories, a library and ampler halls, which are already needed by the Institute for the successful working of its various departments. A competent authority on the subject of technical schools and technical education has said that the centre around which should cluster all the teachings of a technical school should be physical and chemical laboratories, and the ruling idea of the school should be experiment. The only laboratories for the departments of physics and chemistry now provided for

the Institute are in the same building in which instruction is given in all the other departments of the school, and they are entirely inadequate for the purposes for which they are designed. May we not hope at no distant day, to see this imperative necessity of progressive science and art provided for, and other walls and towers arising around Boynton Hall, until this beautiful eminence so liberally granted by Mr. Salisbury shall be crowned with laboratories, libraries, cabinets, and whatever else may be necessary to make it a seat of learning, where not only whatever is now known of science or art may be taught, but that it may become a place where by original research and discovery the bounds of knowledge may be enlarged. The lovers of fame have sometimes sought favor of the bard to have their names embalmed in immortal verse; but that man wins a surer title to immortality who, in this age of marvelous progress in scientific knowledge, connects his name with some institution designed to advance that knowledge and to cultivate the arts upon which all human welfare and improvement depend.

The aggregate of Mr. Salisbury's permanent gifts constitute one-half or more of the present endowment of the Institute, which latter exceeds a half million dollars, and, besides these permanent gifts, his liberality was unfailing in providing for the ever-recurring temporary pecuniary wants of the Institute in its rapid growth and enlargement. But great and constant as his liberality in these respects was, the personal care and attention he bestowed upon the affairs of the school were even more valuable than his pecuniary gifts. Generous with his ample fortune in aiding to found and maintain educational institutions, he

was also a most intelligent friend and patron of every form of sound learning. He was himself a scholar, and with unclouded intellect, he maintained the tastes and habits of a scholar to the latest period of his life, combining in extreme old age the maturity of wisdom with the enthusiasm and buoyancy of youth.

To appreciate the full extent of his services to, and the sacrifices he made in behalf of the Institute, it should be remembered that he had reached the ripe age of three score and ten years, was in the possession of an ample fortune and in the enjoyment of a scholarly and elegant leisure, when he first assumed the duties of President of the Board of Trustees, not of an old and well endowed institution of learning, but of a new institution about to enter upon the then untried experiment, of combining instruction in science in the school, with its practical application in the shop. Thus at an age when most men are ready to excuse themselves from undertaking new duties and responsibilities, he did not hesitate to identify himself with this novel enterprise in education, and for sixteen years, from 1868 to 1884, the year of his death, he bestowed upon the affairs of the Institute an amount of labor and attention which can never be known except by those who were intimately associated with him. He was elected President of the Board of Trustees upon its first organization and was continued in the office by annual election till the time of his death. He was rarely, if ever, absent from a meeting of the Trustees, and was conscientious and exact in the performance of every duty pertaining to the position he occupied. While clear and decided in his views as to policies and measures of administration, he was always considerate

of the opinions of others; and his final action on all questions was governed by the highest reason and never by mere pride of opinion. He was present and presided at every annual Commencement of the Institute, and by grace of manner and wisdom of speech gave new interest and added dignity to the occasion.

His brief and thoughtful addresses, still fortunately preserved, show an entire familiarity with the subject of technical education, and a full knowledge of all the elements essential to a well-organized technical school. He was one of the first to discover the importance of a department of language in the Institute, and early endowed a professorship of modern languages. None knew better than he did that language is not only the essential vehicle of communicating thought, but is the very instrument of thought itself, and that a thorough knowledge of language is as essential to the engineer and chemist as to the members of what are called the learned professions. It would be a grateful task to supplement this brief memorial with a full delineation of the life and character of the late President of the Institute. But the rapidly passing hours of this afternoon must necessarily be devoted to other purposes. It is, moreover, less necessary at this time to enter upon any extended eulogy of Mr. Salisbury, for that has already been most admirably done by Dr. Peabody, a life-long friend of his, in a memorial address recently read before another learned society in this city, of which Mr. Salisbury had been President during a continuous period of thirty years. But there is one other fact, not yet mentioned, connected with Mr. Salisbury's munificence to the Institute, worthy of special notice, displaying, as it does, both the wisdom and unselfishness of

his conduct. I have already stated that the original gift of Mr. Boynton, whose name will be spoken by the latest generations of scholars as that of the founder of the school, was $100,000, while the gifts of Mr. Salisbury amount to more than three times that sum.

The endowment of the founder, unaccompanied with other gifts, would have been sufficient only to establish a school of an inferior grade, while Mr. Salisbury, with his ample fortune, if he had been ambitious to connect his name with a great school of learning, as its founder, might without other aid, have established such a school, fully equipped to meet the largest demands of modern science and art. But instead of doing that, he was willing to build on foundations laid by another. And he did this while he was yet among the living and able to follow his gifts with wise counsel and careful supervision over their appropriation and expenditure.

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EXTRACTS FROM PRIVATE LETTERS.

LETTERS.

NEWPORT, R. I., 19 October, 1884.

REV. DR. A. P. PEABODY,

My Dear Sir:

My acquaintance with Stephen Salisbury, the late President of the American Antiquarian Society, began in very early life. As boys, I might almost say as children, more than seventy-five years ago we were constant playmates, being very near neighbors. Our friend was born of parents who had already passed the earliest years of mature life. He was their only surviving child, and was therefore very carefully and delicately bred. He had the great advantage of home life under its purest forms, and this reflected itself upon his character from childhood to the last.

I went to Exeter, which divided us for two years. We met again in college, where our intimacy ripened, for in our first year we were chums. This close relation certainly makes me the best witness of his uniform, never-failing evenness of temper and fidelity to the duties of college life. In the whole year that we were together in the same room I never heard him utter an uncivil or rough or fretful or in the least degree angry word to any one, or knew him for a moment to lose his self-possession. He preferred after the freshman year still to live in an apartment outside of the college; I ventured as a sophomore into Massachusetts Hall; but we remained as closely united as before; and I

remember once when he had a slight touch of typhoid fever, I for a few days played the part of his nurse and companion. During all the four years of his college life he remained the same, leading a most regular, studious and exemplary life, and I cannot recall that he ever did anything that was wrong.

After we left college many years passed away during which we rarely or never saw each other. In later years we met repeatedly, and he confided his inmost thoughts to me. He had become more conscious of his powers and had the clear resolute purpose of employing them. He not only acted from a strict sense of duty, but he had consciously formed a system of life and plan of efficient action. The longer he lived, the more he developed his faculties and increased their power.

The older he grew the freer was his mind; his understanding more vigorous; his aims larger and higher; his view of the world and his relations to it broader; his will more resolute. He is one of the few men whom I have known who in their progress to old age always grew more liberal and more and more wakeful to the duties of life. He is gone, and one more tie which bound me to this world is broken. He was the last survivor of the friends whom I have known from childhood.

Very truly yours,

George Bancroft.

Lowell, August 25, 1884.

* * * The news of your father's departure found me in my sick chamber. But as long as memory is spared me I shall never cease to realize the loss of a friendship so entirely unselfish and sincere in all its bearings, which has

been among the few delightful events which a kind Providence spared to my sad and weary life. His letters to me have been a *real benediction*, so full of the most charming resignation and christian hope. I can write no more, but I could not help letting you know, what I, in common with all classes of the community, feel.

J. O. G.

Lowell, October 1, 1884.

* * * His last letter was filled with the calmest and most cheerful recognition that we had probably met for the last time. He wrote of the divine blessedness of death before his usefulness was passed. To us, whose associations and daily walks and employments have been so diverse, he was everything he always seemed. What then must his memory be to his only beloved son.

J. O. G.

Terre Haute, Ind., August 25, 1884.

* * * In your great loss I must claim a share; a tenderer friend than your father I never had nor lost. He lived so long and so well, and made himself a part of so many other lives, he so thoroughly proved the utmost capacity of his life for good, and prepared for the next world by making the most of this, that the pain of losing him is not unmingled with a certain solemn joy in his triumphs over the vexations of life, which make it seem to us so well worth while to live. He was one of the few men whose character may be fairly summed up in Horace's words:

> "Virtus, repulsae nescia sordidae,
> Intaminatis fulget honoribus."

C. O. T.

PARIS, France, August 14, 1884.

* * * I have been in Worcester so little during your life that you can not realize how intimately your father was associated with the scenes of my early days, nor know how he was honored by all the members of my family as a christian gentleman. His clear intellect, his fine culture, his pure morality, and his courteous demeanor commanded our respect and affection.

L. B. F.

HANOVER, Germany, October 27, 1884.

* * * Your father was a truly "christian gentleman," a term which in my opinion implies a combination of qualities rarely met. In this age of corruption, when scandal is so busy with the lives of our public men, it is refreshing and encouraging to turn to the contemplation of a character so pure, so spotless that malice could find no weak point in it.

L. B. F.

WORCESTER, August 25, 1884.

* * * I need not speak of the void that his loss will make in this community, in which he was held in such reverent estimation, or of his loss to many friends, who so well knew and appreciated his worth, his high unpretending virtues, his secret generosity. For myself, he is associated with my earliest recollections of Worcester as a school-girl, and his kindness, and that of your dear mother whom I loved as a sister, will be among my latest.

F. M. H.

New York, August 26, 1884.

* * * But my dear friend there are few sons in this world who can be as proud as you to have had such a father. His life was pure, his brain active like that of a youth's, and his heart full of benevolence. God thought it well to lengthen his life. Think of this when sadness comes to overwhelm you.

P. J. J. V.

Andover, August 27, 1884.

* * * I shall always carry with me, so long as I can think or remember at all, the impression of honesty, goodness and public spirit which he has made upon me. How much you have lost! And yet this is not the christian view or word. May you have abundant consolation from the Great Source.

E. C. S.

West Ringe, N. H., August 29, 1884.

* * * I need not tell you what sorrow I feel at your father's loss. I know how anxious his friends have been of late, and could not wish him to linger on in increasing feebleness and infirmity; but I hoped his extraordinary vigor and determination might enable him to rally as he has done so often before. His life was so valuable to the community, and the place which he filled was so important, that it was hard to reconcile oneself to the thought of his being taken away. For myself, I shall never forget the kindness and consideration which he always showed to me. No minister ever had a more thoughtful or helpful parishioner. His mere presence in the parish lent dignity and

strength to the church, and seemed to secure it against any paltry or unworthy ways. It was one of my greatest sorrows in leaving Worcester that I had to give up the personal relations with him, which I had always prized so much more than I was able to tell him. It was never easy for any of us to show the appreciation or respect which we felt, but I am sure that neither time nor distance has lessened my admiration for your father's pure and upright character.

E. H. H.

Great Bend, Kansas, September 9, 1884.

* * * Many times while reading the notices of your father's life, I have exclaimed to myself, how true! and with a feeling of gratification that he was understood so well; and why should he not be, with a character pure and open to all and with no faults to hide?

S. H. H.

Paris, France, September 11, 1884.

* * * Et ille quidem abiit, says Pliny, plenus annis, plenus honoribus; nobis autem triste desiderium reliquit. His days were indeed long and full of honor, we shall not soon see his like again.

G. M. L.

Boston, September 13, 1884.

* * * I have always felt such deep respect and admiration for your father that your loss in him would in any case seem to me a peculiarly great one, but your unusual companionship must make the change doubly felt by you. I wish such wise and good men could live twice the allotted time, they can so ill be spared.

A. B. H.

Merida, Yucatan, September 15, 1884.

* * * You must feel a great consolation at the idea that his career on earth was so complete, and that his name is associated with all that commands respect and true admiration.

D. C.

Thun, Switzerland, September 20, 1884.

* * * Your father was a man whom I greatly respected; calm in temperament, high toned in purpose, gentle in speech, he always seemed to me the type of a perfect gentleman.

C. K. T.

Boston, October 20, 1884.

* * * It will deprive me of the sad pleasure of saying to you in person how seriously I mourn for the loss we have all sustained in the departure of your honored father. I have no thought, my dear sir, that anything that I can say will reflect any honor upon his memory, but desire, simply in justice to myself in my enforced absence at his funeral, that you should know how filial was my regard for him and how his many kindnesses glow in my memory.

H. M. D.

Manchester, September 5, 1884.

* * * I can remember your father as early as I can remember anything, and I was always taught by my father to look upon him with great reverence, for my father had

the highest opinion of him, and always said "He is one of the few people in this world who never lets outsiders know all the good he does."

E. O. P. S.

Prag, Austria, 17 September, 1884.

* * * Er war theils so theilnehmend, so freundlich, so nachsichtig, und die Photographie, welche er mir einmal schickte, zeigte so einnehmende, milde, schöne, geistvolle Züge, dass wir nicht anders konnten als ihn aus der Ferne zu lieben und verehren. Die manchen Briefe, die er später oft mit etwas zitternder Hand mir geschrieben hat, werde ich stets als werthvollste Reliquien unserer Freundschaft aufbewahren. Halten Sie es nicht für eine leere Phrase, wenn ich Ihnen mittheile, dass ich diese Zeilen unter einem Strome von Thränen schreibe, von Thränen die dem Verluste eines vieljährigen edeln und aufrichtig geliebten und verehrten Freundes gelten.

O. K.

Milton, August 31, 1884.

* * * Your father has lived to a good old age and his life has been an honored and useful one; and for himself, death comes as a happy release, when compared with months or years of prolonged feebleness. I had hoped that he and I might meet again in this life. It is several years since I saw him, but I shall never forget the pleasant intercourse of our earlier life, when I used to visit my kind Aunt Salisbury in her pleasant home, in the life-time of both your father's parents, to whom at that time he was a devoted son.

A. E. S.

Riegelsville, Pa., September 2, 1884.

* * * I have not the pleasure of an acquaintance with you, but having been in society with your father in my young days, I venture to write to express my sympathy with your present loneliness and sense of loss. Since the days so long past, I had not seen Mr. Salisbury until about three or four years ago, when he was so kind as to look me up at my daughter's in Boston, with whom I was visiting. That pleasant interview, and now again, the news of his decease both recalled the years of youth so vividly, that my memory brings before me many interesting scenes. In all these, I am glad to say, I can fully endorse the gratifying remarks made by eminent persons at his funeral. He was gentle and modest, and full of all good works. This opinion was held by his associates even when he was a young man, and it is a delight to me to believe that the promises of character were so richly redeemed by him. * * * It is a peculiar experience to be aged and yet to look back upon the pleasures of youth with a keen and quick remembrance. Among all my reminisences, there are none more serenely pleasant, than those which call up your father as my friend.

M. W. D.

Boston, September 11, 1884.

* * * I take it for granted we are to have a more full account of the life and character of a man so excellent, and who was so great a blessing to the community where he lived. I am not going to write his eulogy, but this, however, I may say, the longer I knew him the more

I became attached to him, and the better I understood his superior qualities, which seemed to me not to become weaker, but rather to grow stronger with his age.

S. E. S.

PHILADELPHIA, Pa., August 25, 1884.

* * * I beg to express to you my sympathy for this great loss, which will be felt as such by all who are interested in the history of our country. Few men of his generation equalled your father in the love he had for the past and in the activity of his labors to preserve its records. Personally, I have vivid and most pleasant recollections of the evening I passed with him a few years ago.

D. G. B.

MÉRIDA de Yucatan, Setiembre 20 de 1884.

* * * Sabiendo V. lo mucho que le aprecio, por simpatia y por deber de gratitud, yá comprenderá que ha sido una gran pena la que me ha causado, participando de ella muy justamente toda mi familia, la noticia de la muerte de su venerable Sr. Padre. Por muy natural que sea pagar el tributo á la naturaleza, siempre es sensible ver que desaparece algun ser querido, y mucho mas lo es sin duda, cuando exediendo en méritos y virtudes en grande escala, como sucede con su muy respetable Sr. Padre, pasó al mundo de la verdad, dejando inmenso vacio, casi imposible de llenar.

F. Y. O.

Mérida de Yucatan, Setiembre 19 de 1884.

* * * Aquí en este pobre Yucatan, y especialmente en Mérida, sabe V. que existen muchas personas que profesan á V. una sincera amistad. A todos nos ha causado profunda sensacion la inesperada noticia. Yo el último de sus amigos, envío á V. En nombre mio y de mi familia nuestros sentimientos de afectuosa condolencia, esperando que la conformidad cristiana será el bálsamo que traiga a V. el consuelo necesario.

R. G. C.

Mérida de Yucatan, Setiembre 21 de 1884.

* * * La muerte de un padre es siempre una de las mayores desgracias que puede acontecer en el seno de una familia, y cuando aquel padre há sido un fiel y constante compañero en la vida, como el que V. acaba de perder, entonces, la pérdida es irreperable, y solo puede calmar el dolor, una resignacion verdaderamente cristiana.

M. J. P. de D.

Progreso de Yucatan, Setiembre 22 de 1884.

* * * Considero toda su pena, y quisiera estar alli para acompañar a V. en esos primeros dias de soledad. Desde aqui lo acompaño en su dolor, y pido al Ser supremo conceda a V. la resignacion que necesita para soportar tan sensible pérdida.

C. O. de T.

Saratoga Springs de N. Y., Agosto 26 de 1884.

* * * Con las cartas anteriores de V. yá me esperaba con temor tan funesto resultado, y yo tenia deseos positivos de estar al lado de V. en tan amargos momentos.

A Dios le pido lo tenga en su seno, y que El dé á V. toda la conformidad cristiana tan indispensable en estos trances terribles.

A. A. P.

Worcester, April 12, 1885.

* * * The interest your father took in everything connected with the permanent improvement of Worcester, and the respect he showed to those in positions of responsibility and public trust will never be forgotten. The support and confidence of such men is everything to those having in charge for the time being the municipal government, and always has great influence in shaping important measures. What has been said of him by the press and those intimately connected with him in official positions has been so well and so truthfully expressed that I can only say that a good man has gone to his reward, and his memory will be fragrant for generations in the minds of those who will be benefited by his wise and far-seeing benefactions.

F. H. K. [M. D.]

CHRONOLOGICAL TABLE.

1798. Born at Worcester, Mass., March 8.

1808–10. Attended town schools in Worcester.

1810–13. At Leicester Academy.

1813. Entered Harvard College. Graduated 1817.

1817–20. Studied law with Samuel M. Burnside.

1820. Admitted to the Bar of Worcester County.

1829–31. Travelled in Europe for the first time.

1833. Married Rebekah Scott Dean.

1837–39, 1844–49. Trustee of the State Lunatic Hospital at Worcester.

1838–39. Representative to the General Court.

1840. Elected a member of the American Antiquarian Society.

1845–84. President of the Worcester Bank.

1846–47. State Senator.

1846–71. President of Worcester County Institution for Savings.

1847–69. Trustee of Leicester Academy.

1848. Alderman, first City Government.

1850. Married Mrs. Nancy Hoard Lincoln.

1850–51. President of the Worcester and Nashua Railroad Company.

1853. Travelled in Europe a second time.

1854–84. President of the American Antiquarian Society.

1855. Married Mrs. Mary Grosvenor Bangs.

1875. Degree of LL.D. conferred by Harvard College.

1858. Travelled in Europe for the third time.

1858. Elected a member of the Massachusetts Historical Society.

1860 also 1872. Presidential Elector.

1863–65. 1868–72. President of Board of Directors of Free Public Library.

1868–84. President of Worcester County Free Institute of Industrial Science.

1871–83. Overseer of Harvard College.

1884. Died at Worcester, August 24.

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